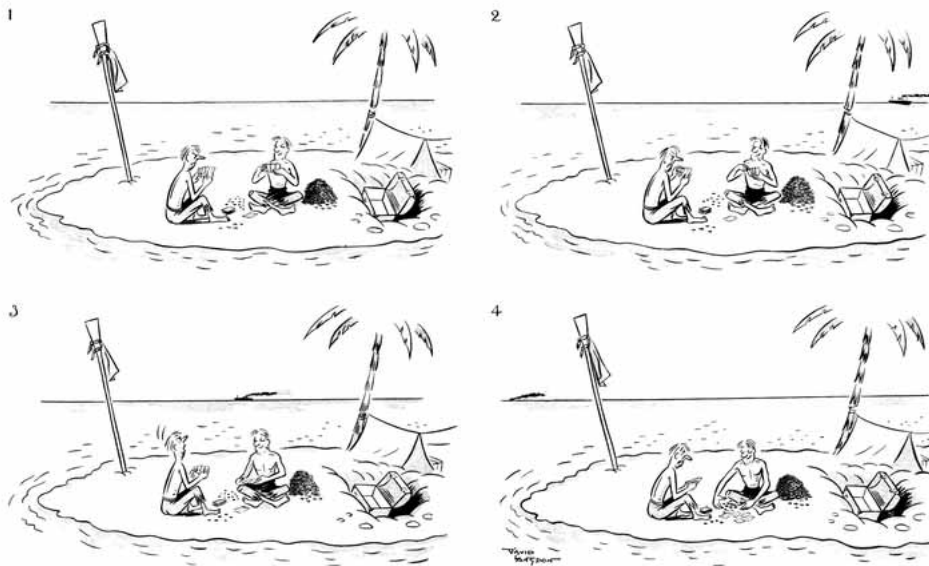




"Bungling fools!"





*“Go right on with your Fourth Dynasty, dear—I just
dropped down to say Happy New Year.”*



I'm the one that should be in bed!"





*"Now, before I start, Mrs. Nesbit, I want to make
it clear that I only work here."*





"I'm so relieved. I was afraid they'd just touch something and it would start right up."



"Well, it's been nice chatting with you."



"I'd be happy to promote you, Jackson, but, contrary to the old saying, there's no more room at the top."



"Nobody liked anything."



“We are experiencing technical difficulties. Until we can return to Aunt Martha, it seems to me it might be a good idea to keep stirring the cream sauce, and if I were you, I’d turn down the burner under the onions.”



“Well, you can go right back to Dr. Richard T. Robbins and tell him I said your trouble is not psychiatric.”





“... watch for stolen car, license 587J, two-door Dodge, sapphire-white top, jewel-black hood, and heather-rose side panels.”

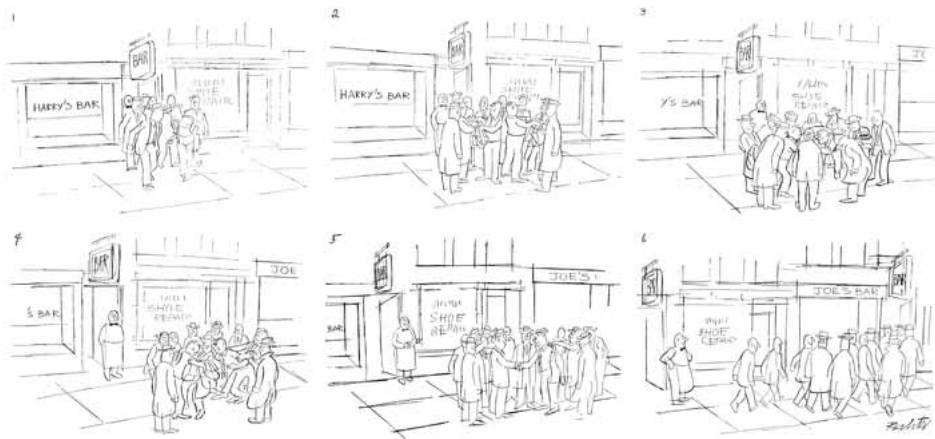


"It's a wonderful dressing. It's been a secret in John's family for generations."





"Pardon me, Madam, but I have a feeling we were meant for each other."





*"What are you beefing about, Sugar? I said
a week in Florida and we're having a week in Florida."*



"If you must stand outside, at least look worried."



"Just remember this, all you wranglers. The Texas Kid loves Crunchies, and that mean, no-good Rustlin' Sam prefers all those other brands."



“Basically, what I have in mind is a twelve-nation conference for the purpose of setting up a nine-power treaty organization governed by a five-nation steering committee, which in turn will be dominated by you and me.”



"I paint what I don't see."



"Have a cigar, Pop!"







“Senator, I did notify the press that you had a very important statement to make. Is it my fault if no one showed up?”

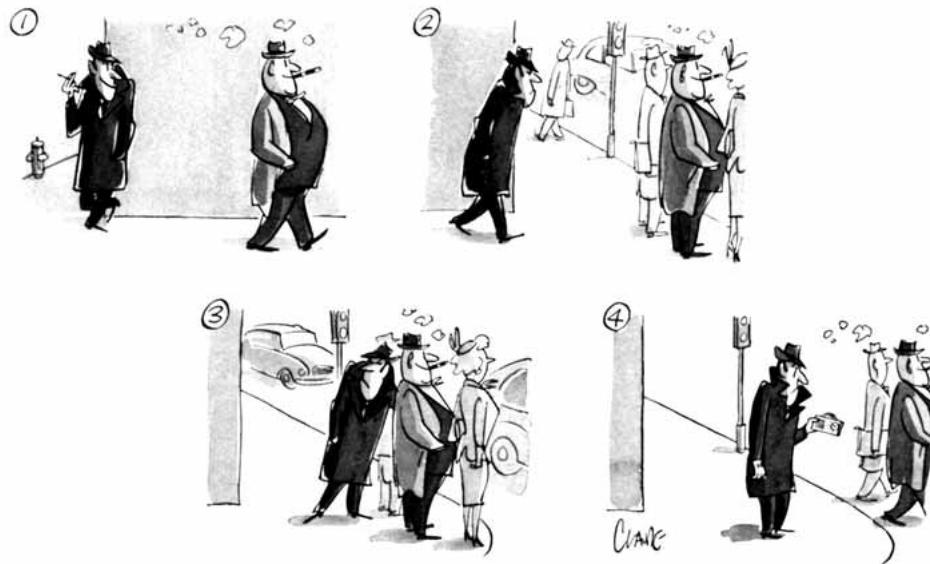


*"If we were seeing this on
television, we'd have switched to another channel."*





*"It there's one thing I've learned in this rotten business,
it's that dead men tell no tales."*





*"Have you and your wife considered seeing
a marriage counsellor?"*



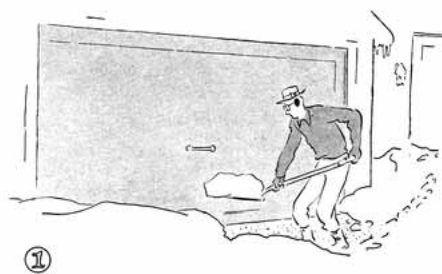
"I was beginning to look like a artist."



*"Sixty bucks a day this sunshine is costing me,
and you have to sit in the shade!"*



"How much sympathy should I give him?"





“Are you aware that one can live for next to nothing in Majorca?”





"Do you suppose they know something that we don't know?"





“What do you generally tip the tow driver?”



"I'm sure your feelings do you credit, Mrs. Carter, but you must dust this along with the others."



Robert Kraus (1/22/1955)

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“Congratulations, Madam! You’ve just acquired an exquisite example of eighteenth-century Astbury.”



“Are you the gentleman who’s fit to be tied?”

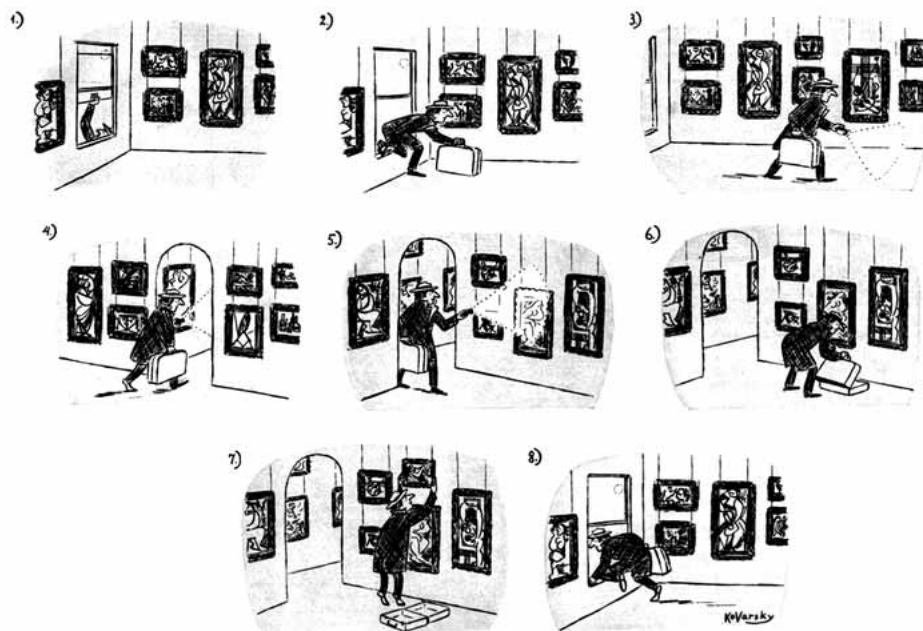


“Now, think carefully. Have you noticed anything of his missing around the house lately? Golf clubs, fishing tackle, Palm Beach suits . . . ?”





“Mr. Coombes, I’m afraid you and I don’t speak the same language.”





"Miss Blake, please—no smoking on the job."



“I think my fees will seem less unreasonable to you if you will stop to consider the many long and costly years a doctor must spend to prepare himself, and the tremendous day-by-day expenses a doctor has to face . . .”



"What it boils down to is how deep you can afford to sink."



*"It was just a small branch bank. My wife
and I had simple tastes."*





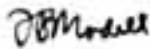
"By George, I'd give a lot to know which way to jump."



"But, Al, my problem does concern you. I can't pay for these drinks."







“What in God’s name’s come over him? He seemed friendly enough at the weighing in.”



*"Don't bother to come down, Mrs. Denham.
It's just junk mail and stuff like that."*





“Me! I thought you were the instructor.”



*"I came up here all the way
from Jackson Heights, and now you tell me he's escaped."*





"Suppose you let me do the thinking around here."



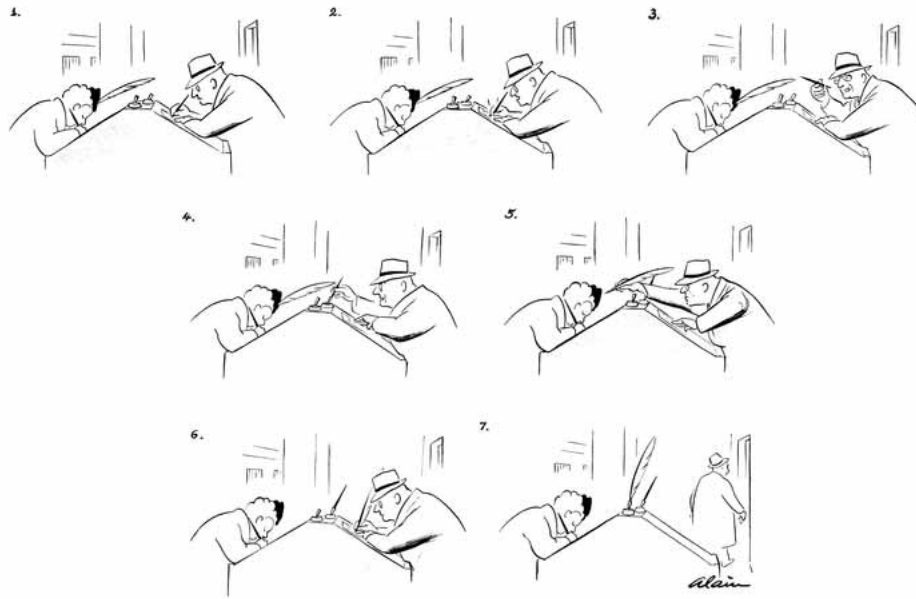


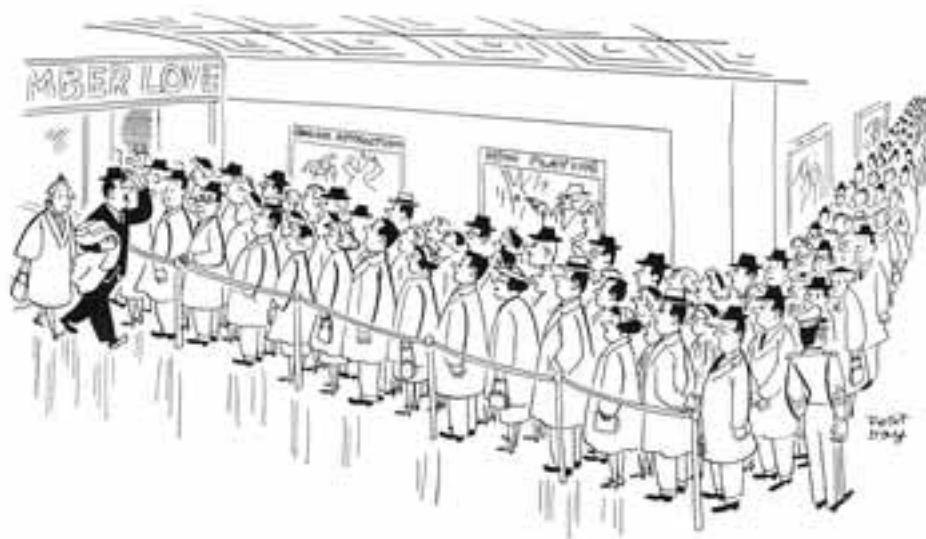
"I'm not of a suspicious nature, Foster, but would you mind having your dog stand someplace else?"





"Sure I got a creative urge, but it's satisfied by knowing I could support ten of these guys on the kind of money I make."





"The picture stinks. Pass it on."



"It's not that I don't love you, Ellen. It's just that I wasn't invited on the jailbreak."





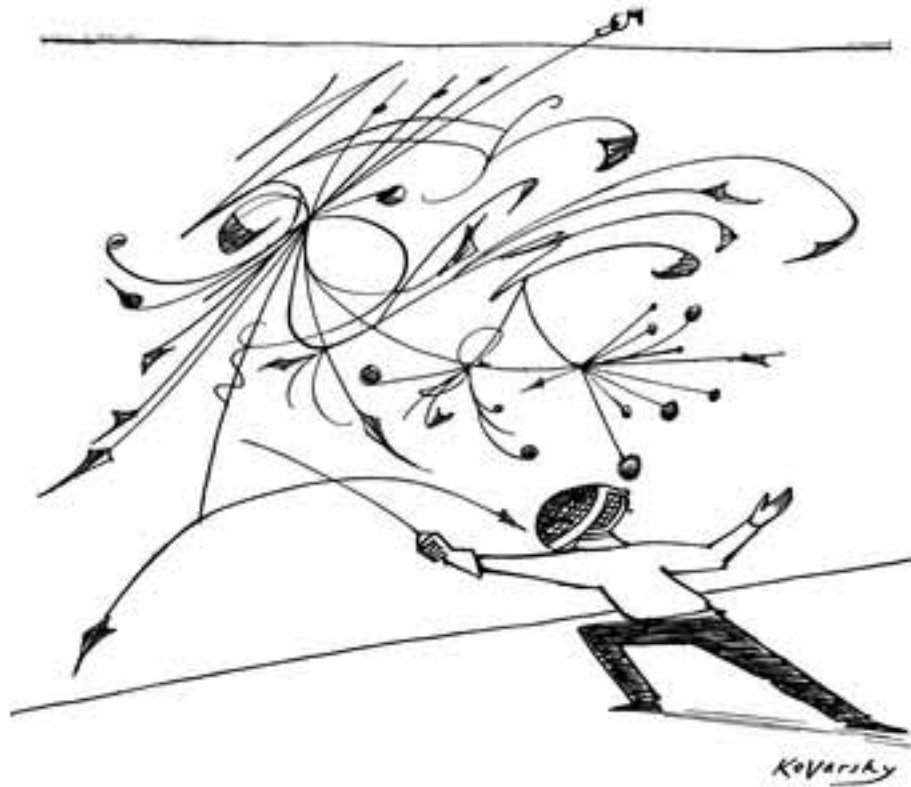
“The natives seemed friendly enough, so I decided to stay the night . . .”



*“Before you take it out, let’s
just see how it would have looked over there.”*



“Why don’t you marry him!”





*"Somehow I miss feeling that
pride of ownership a Cadillac owner should have."*



Ton Smits



"Go right home. Go to bed. Stay there."



"It's a miracle!"



"I've asked you time and again not to shoot through your pocket."



“Oh, but you’re wrong, Mr. Jackson. Money can buy happiness.”



*“Play set or no play set, he has two Navy destroyers
waiting in mid-ocean for further orders.”*



*“How much longer do you expect to sit there
and wait for the right man to come along?”*





"I think we can cut down on the attar of roses."

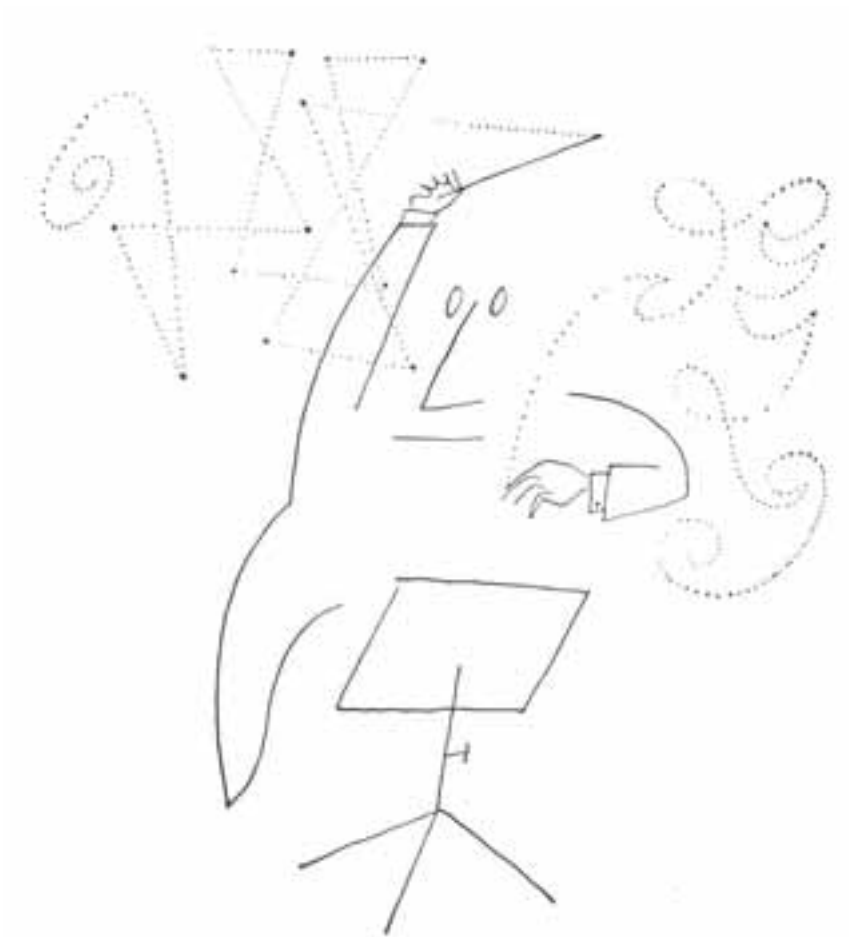


*“Has the possibility occurred to you, Senator, that
you’re a Democrat and don’t know it?”*

(1 OF 7)



(2 OF 7)



(3 OF 7)



Saul Steinberg (2/12/1955)

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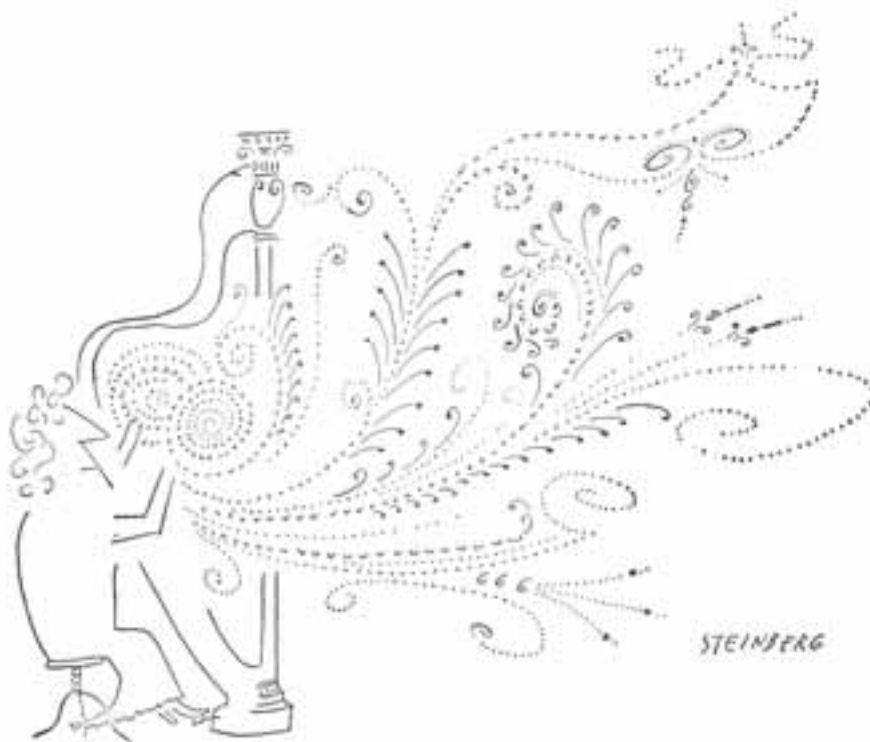
(5 OF 7)



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(7 OF 7)





*"I'd have more faith in your innocence if you hadn't tried
to pay my retainer with those phony twenties."*



"Shakespeare's got the right idea. People just want to be entertained."

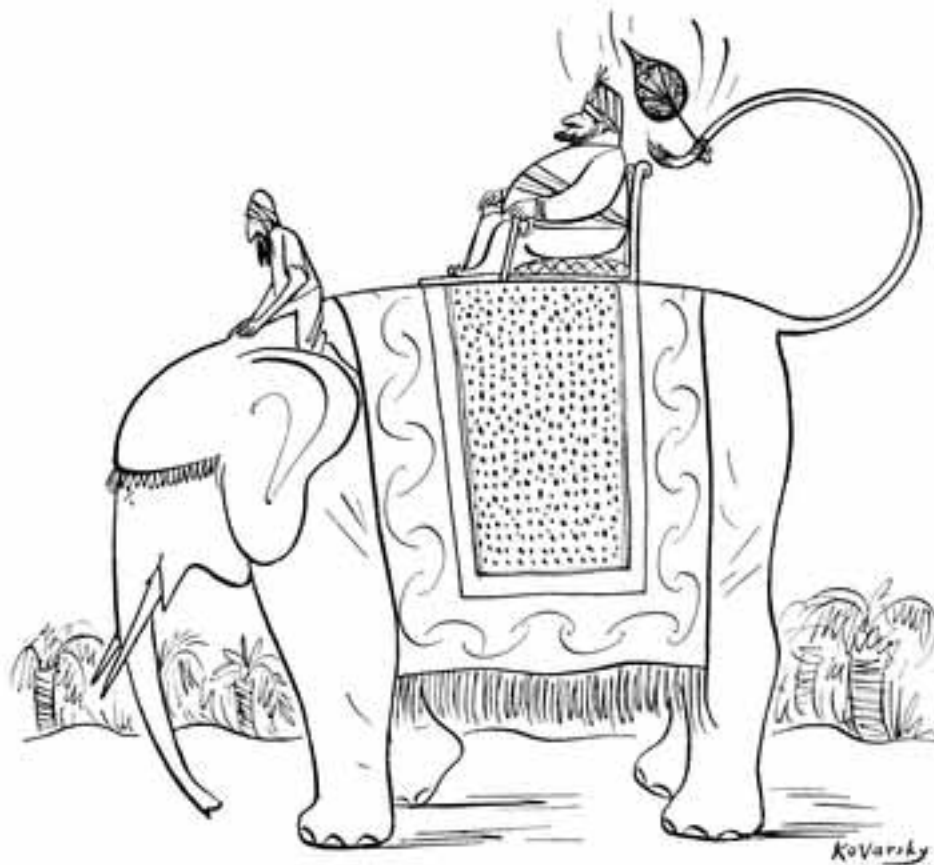


“But, Alice, you know I’m always likely to be at my workbench.”



"Damn it, I am looking pleasant!"







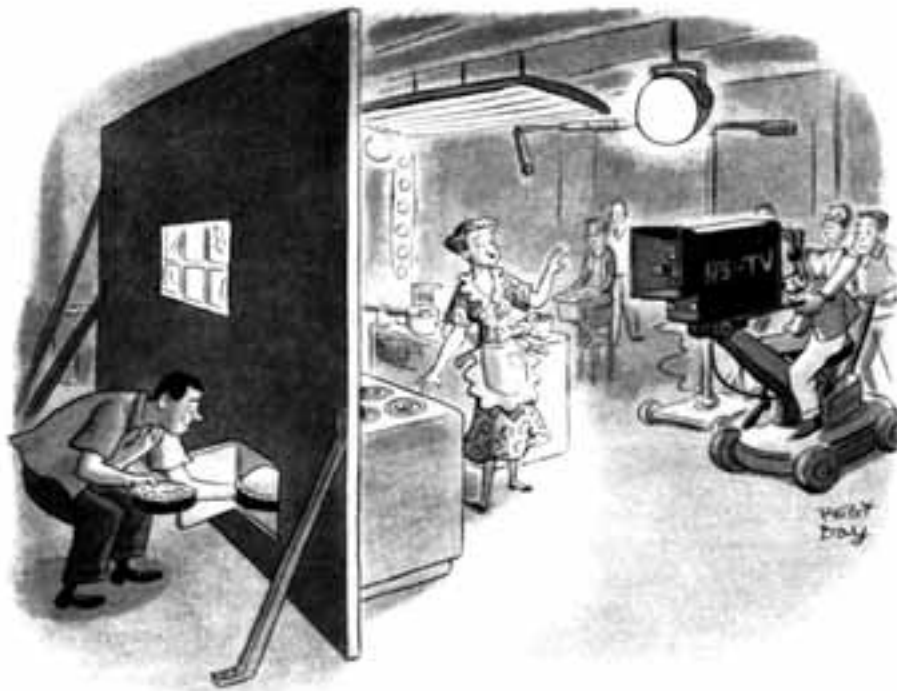
“Why, no, I don’t think you look like a damn fool. Do you think he looks like a damn fool, Madam?”



"Just a minute, you guys—we're missing one shovel."



"Why, Martha! I thought you were afraid to fly!"



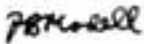
*“And now, ladies, let’s look in the oven and
see how our soufflé turned out.”*



*"Chief, would you mind giving me a note for my wife,
explaining how come I smell like this?"*



“By George, it is old Whittington! Delightful chap.”





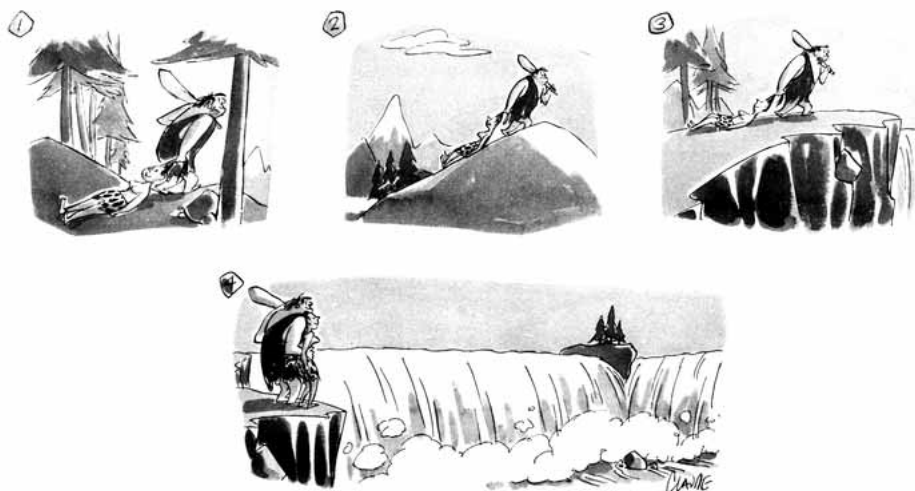
“Tremaine, could I see you for a moment—alone?”



"I must say you manage to keep looking chipper enough."



“There! A message of good will for all mankind.”





"Which commandment are you in for?"





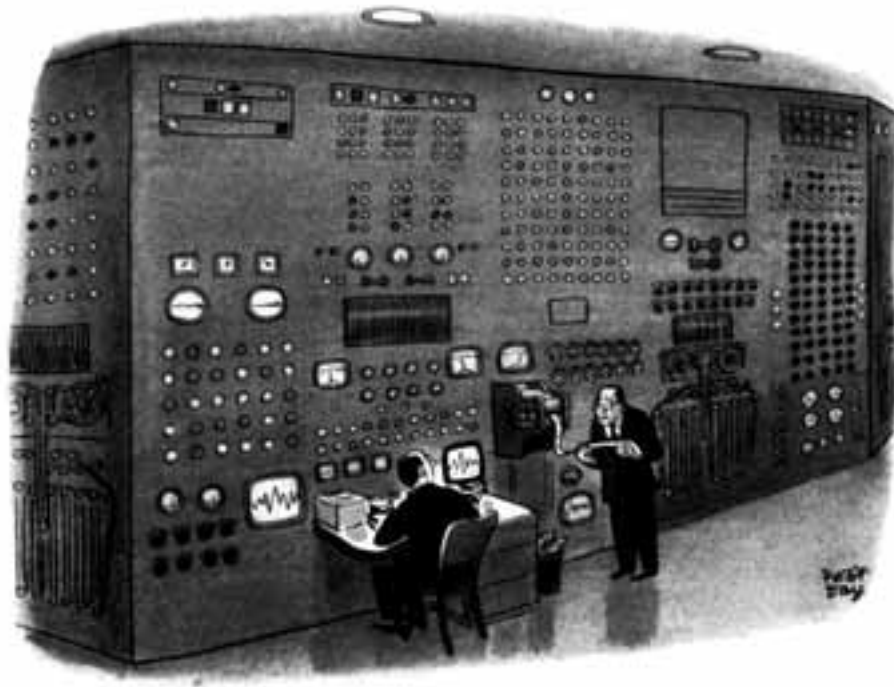
*"You run along and have a good time, Mrs. Ames. I'm sure
Kathy will find me worthy of her steel."*





*“Testing—two plus two equals five, two plus two equals five,
two plus two equals five . . .”*





“Something’s wrong! It says my exact weight is one hundred and sixty-seven pounds and that I’m forceful in business matters, yet considerate of the feelings of others.”

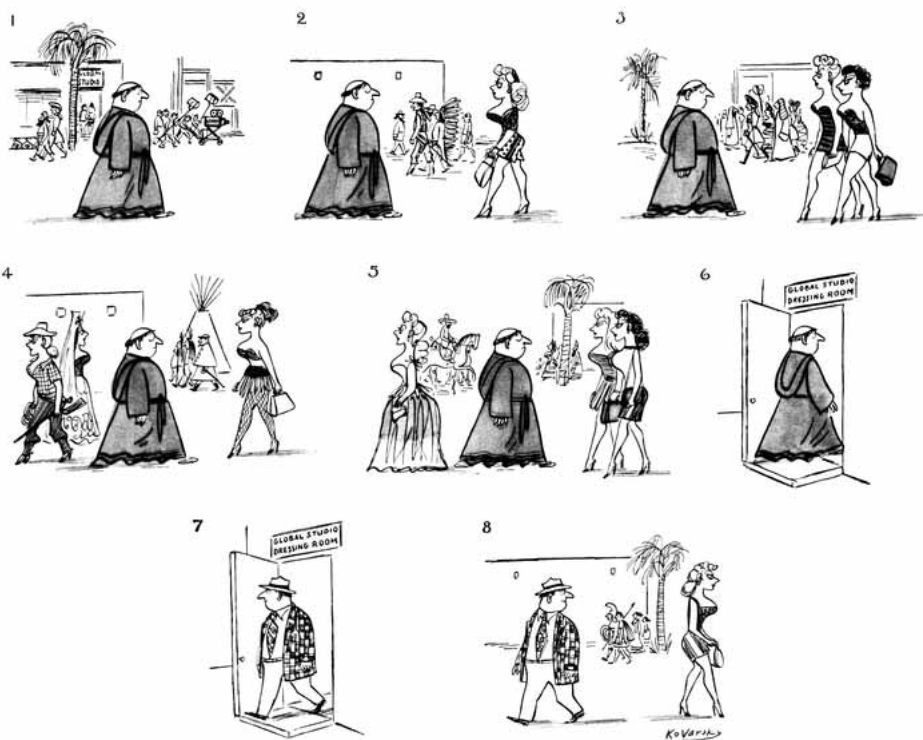


“... and when the decision is announced, go up and throw your arms around him. The crowd loves a good loser.”





*“It’s hard to explain, Molly, but
what’s nice is the wonderful feeling of belonging.”*

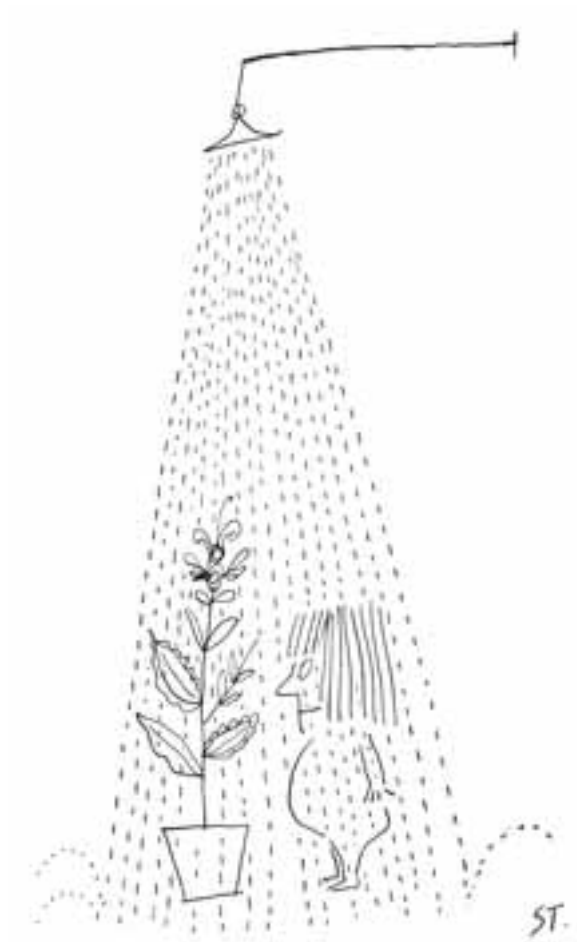




“Yes, but the trouble is he always wears that mysterious smile.”



"It so happens I like being bald!"





"It seems mighty funny that you men always run out of magic in an isolated spot like this."



“Miss Elliott, will you bring in your notebook, the file on the Appleton merger, and a few sticks of kindling?”



"Something I can do for you, Bwana?"





*"... and the very near future will also see a
marked upturn in carloadings."*





*“Just follow this diet, and we’ll have you back in
that M.G. within a month.”*





*"Then someone yelled 'Stop, thief!'
and, like a dope, I stopped."*



"It's poor Mr. Worthington. I understand his wife left him."



"Say, isn't that our waiter?"





"How would you like to be held over by popular request?"





"I suppose I owe you a word of explanation. Less than ten seconds ago I was dropping a coin in a wishing well up in North Wilbraham, Massachusetts."



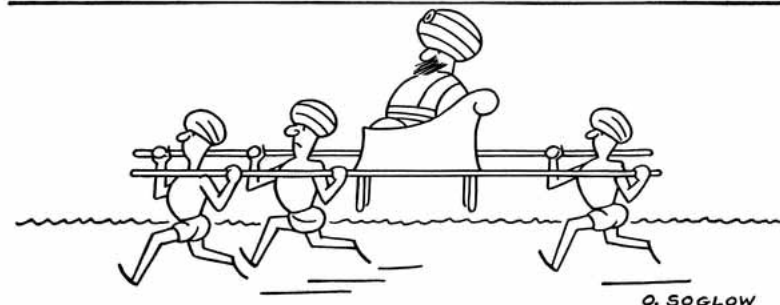
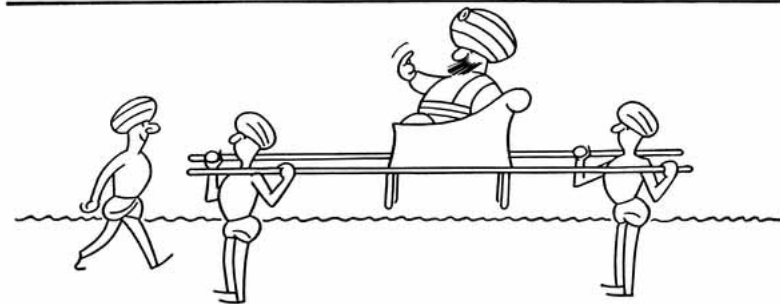
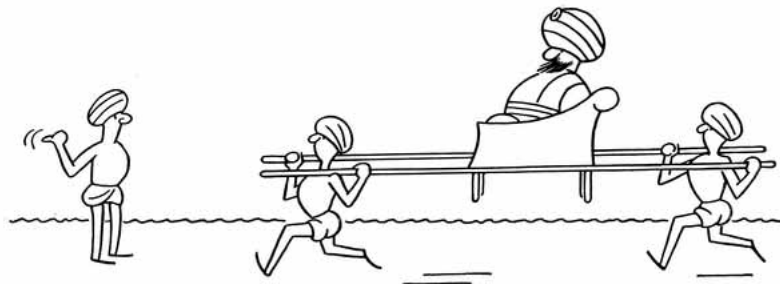
"Time for bed, Anton. You've suffered enough for one day."



“Did we ask for world leadership? No! It was thrust upon us!”



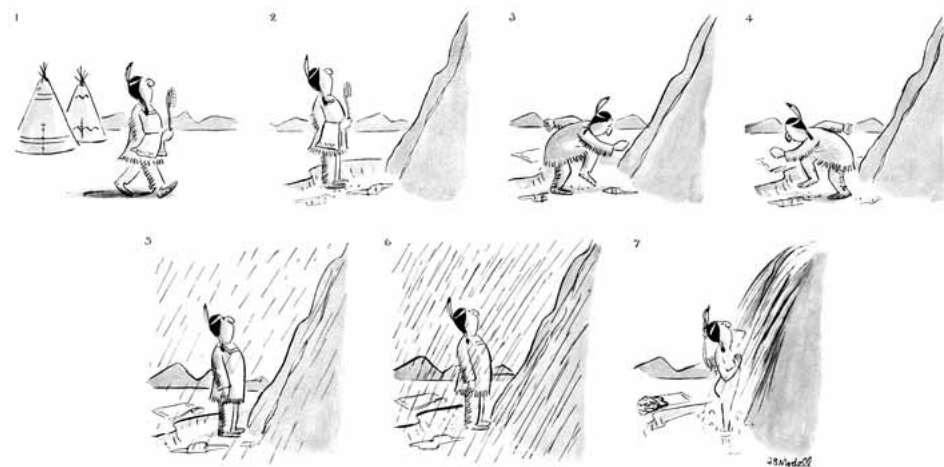
"If you'll excuse me, Madam, I should like to make a purchase."



O. SOGLOW



*"In all our married years he's raised his voice to me only once, and then
I think it was because of a low-flying B-29."*





"But, honey, ninety-nine years is a long time."



"Get out of the market."



*“Let’s keep personalities
out of it. How does it strike you otherwise?”*



"She says it drags."





“Yes?”



"I'd say a Mexican divorce is the thing, if you can stand spicy foods."

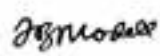




"It should be right here someplace."



"I shouldn't go out walking alone again if I were you, Miss Fairbanks."



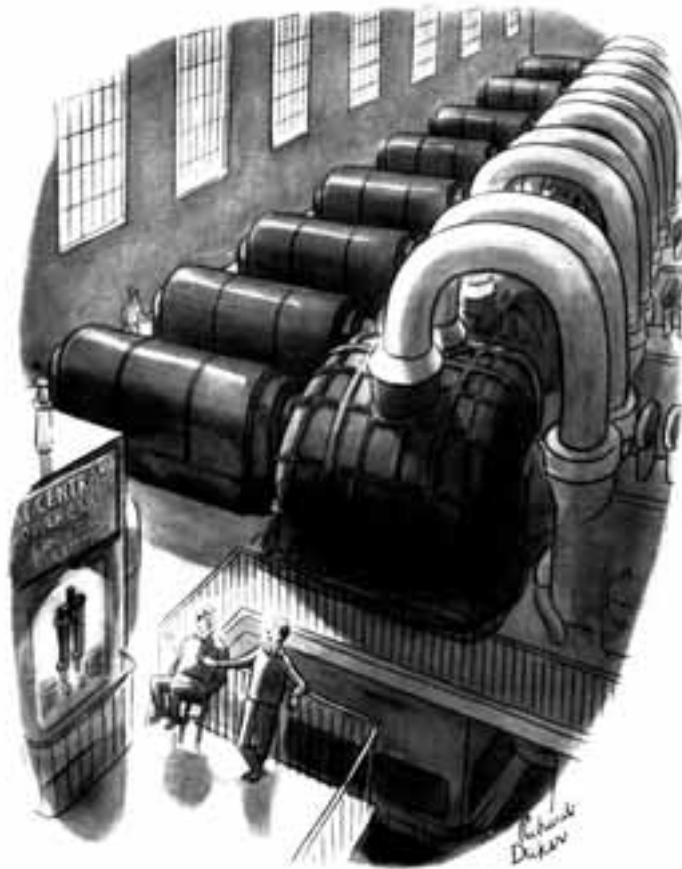




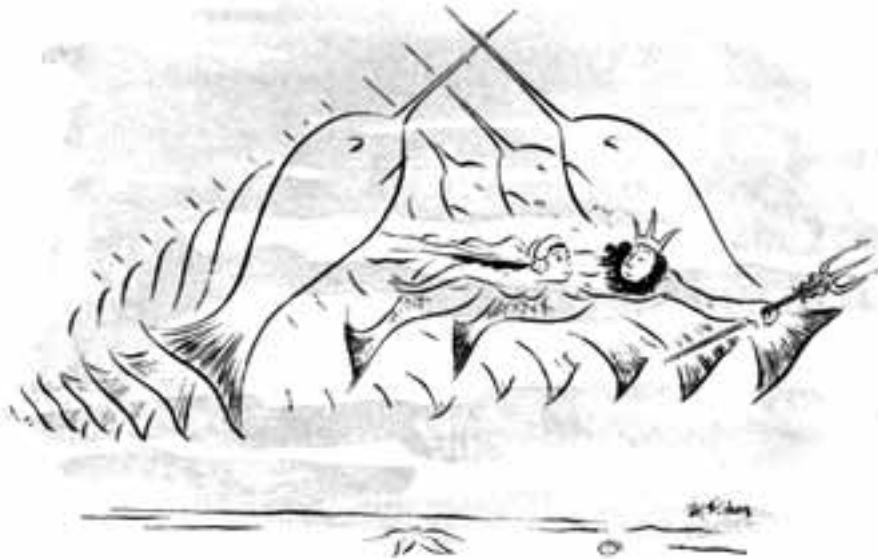
*“In the future maybe you’ll take Bosley Crowther’s word
over your Aunt Harriet’s.”*

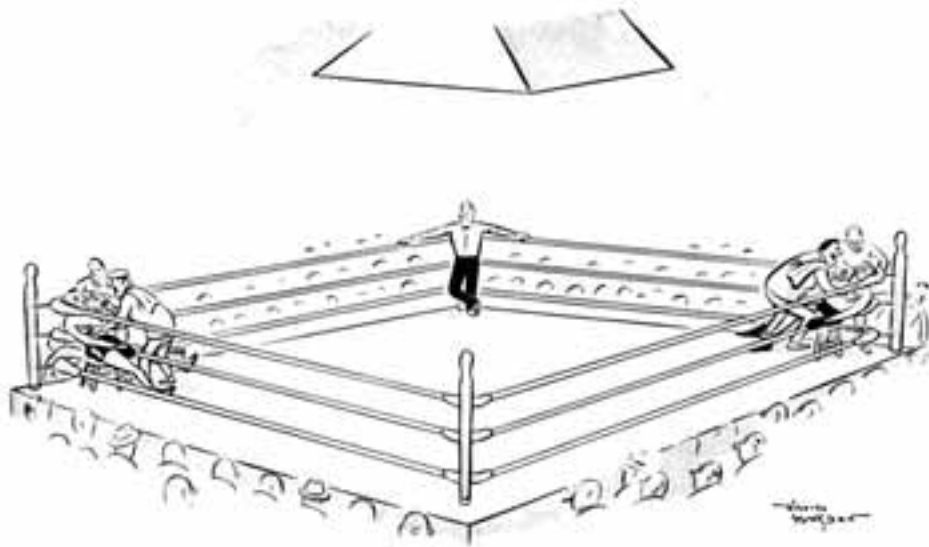


"I don't suppose you'd care to step off at Bogotá and repeat that?"



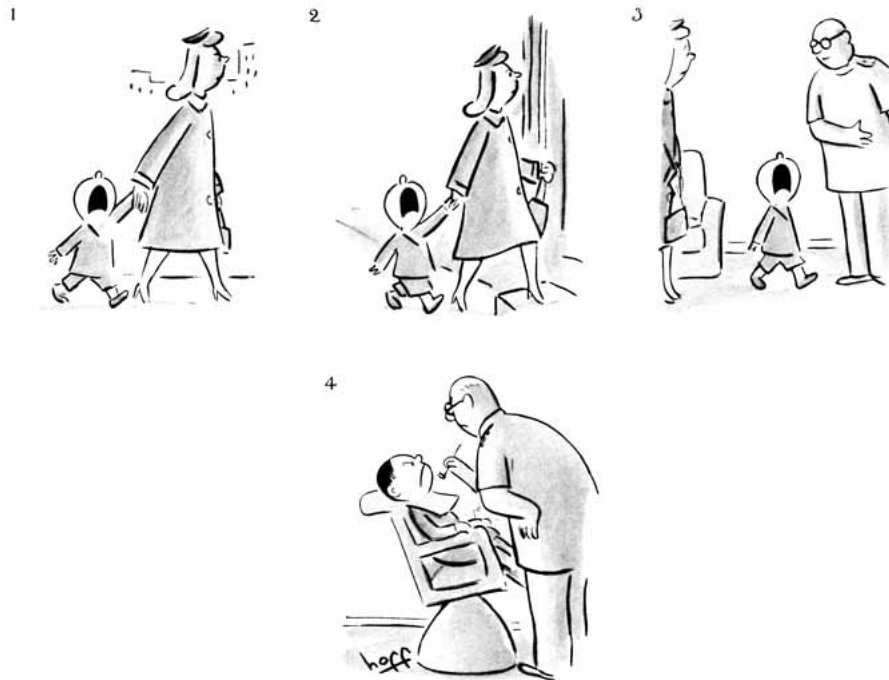
*“Don’t your fingers ever itch when you think of all the hell you
could raise just by pulling that little old switch?”*







"Oh-oh!"





"And this is what we call smog."



“And then someday, maybe, the clatter of little feet.”



"On second thought, I think I'll have the vegetable plate."





"Whose budget? Bobo's?"



“And I swear, Dr. Hewitt, my memory has got so bad that half the time I don’t even remember the Alamo.”



*"I know, Sarge. There's nothing you can tell me that
I haven't already told myself."*



"You're the boss."



"It's such a little country. Couldn't we counteract Communism by just giving everyone a few shares of General Motors?"





“Now, isn’t this better than paying those peak-of-the-season rates?”



"Speak of the devil!"

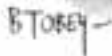




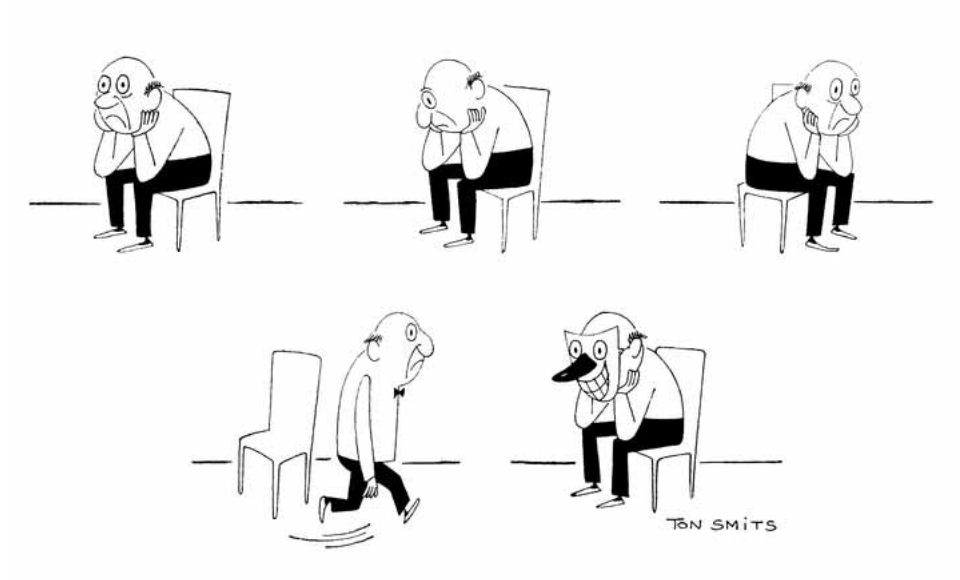
"You have an inscrutable nature."



THE CARTOONS OF THE



"I wonder if he could take me next. I think mine's contagious."





"I have Mr. Wheeling. Do you have Mr. Burke?"



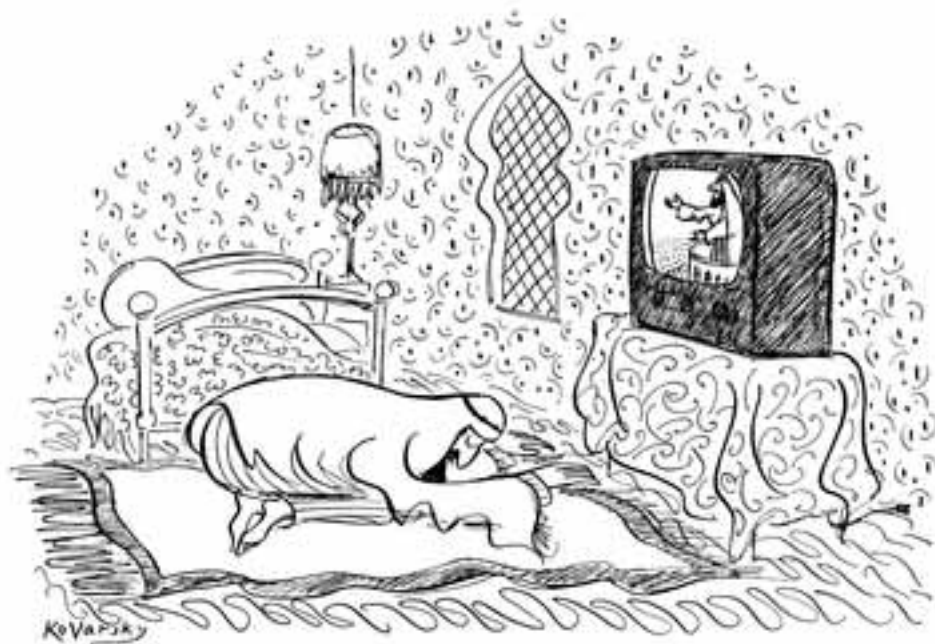
“Like they say, I figured ‘If you can’t lick ’em, join ’em.’”



"Before we land, darling, I feel it only fair that you should know I'm travelling on the installment plan."



*"So what if people do laugh? The world can use
a little more laughter, can't it?"*





*"... and now, George Pembroke, here is the
wife you haven't seen in eighteen years!"*



You can say there's nothing to worry about. I'm double-parked."







"Filed your income tax yet?"



*“One thing I’ve learned in this course—I’m going to marry
a man who can afford a cook and a maid.”*



Chon Day (4/2/1955)

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“Young man, for the few years I have remaining to me in this rectory, would you regard it as unreasonable if I were to ask you to refrain from calling Him the Man Upstairs?”



“Ever since you told him he had the worst inferiority complex in all your experience, he’s had delusions of grandeur.”





"That's the part he can't seem to get the hang of."



"I wish you could manage a more cheerful expression, Harkins. Your attitude is affecting everyone."



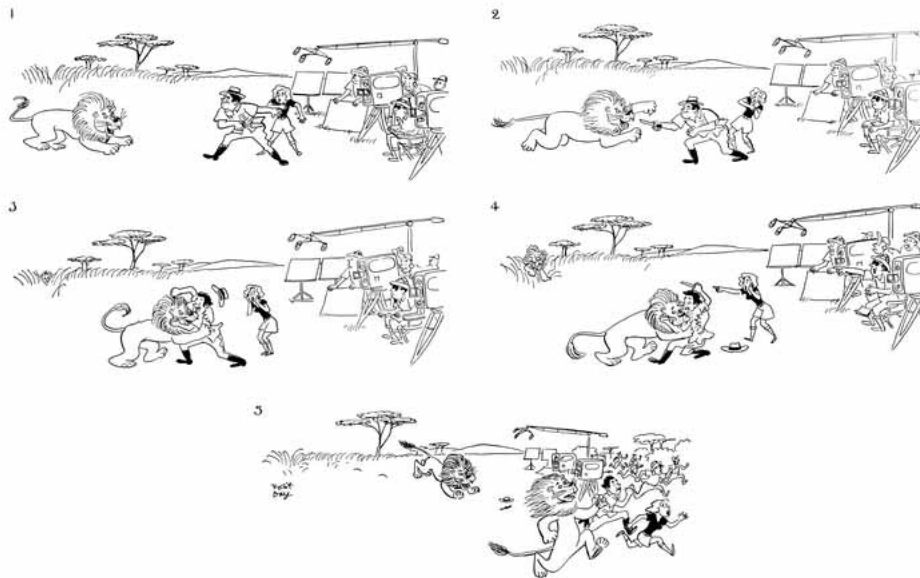
“Not bad, and how’s business with you?”







*"Either find yourself a fence or lay off for a while.
This clutter is driving me nuts."*





"We've lost a daughter, but we've gained a ladder."



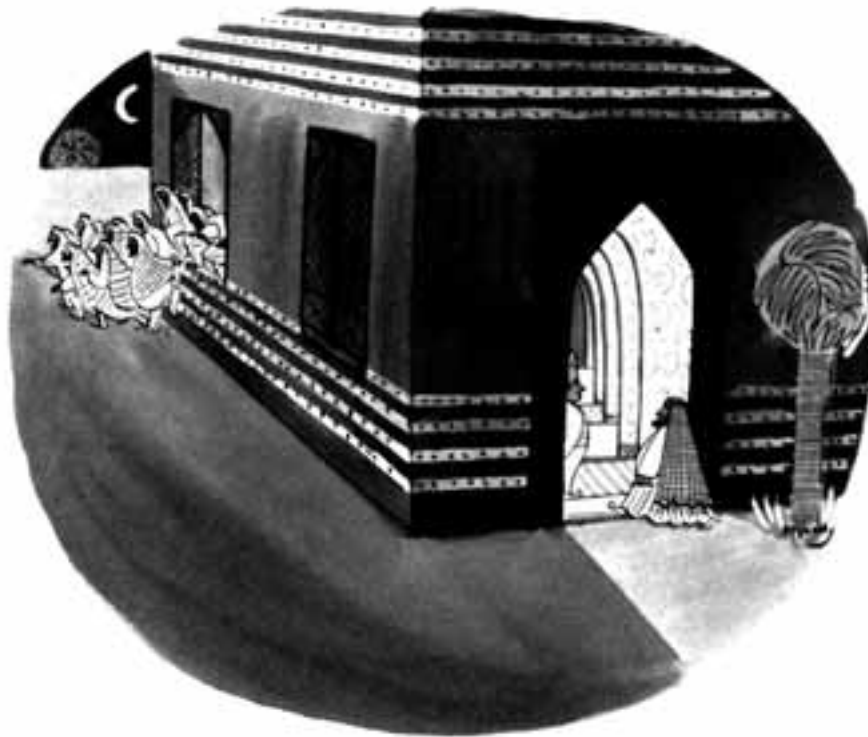
"Can't I be your secretary in name only, Mr. Burgess?"



"Tommy Armour's book had nothing to say on the subject."

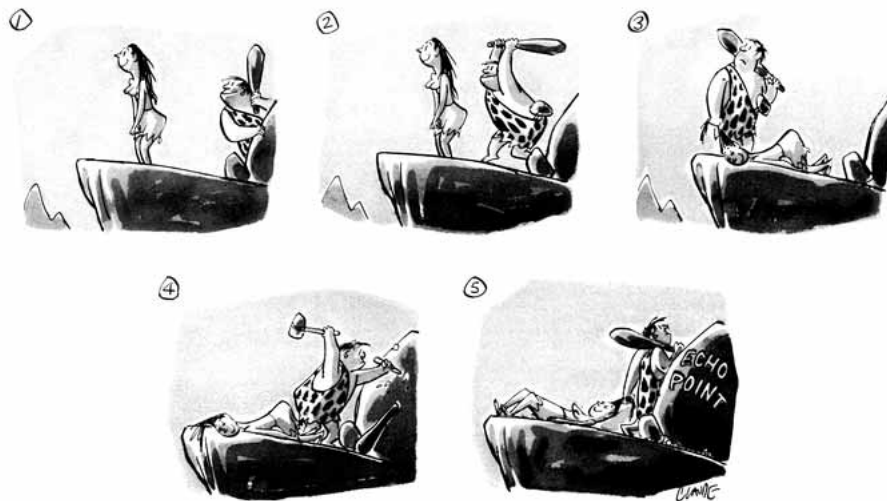


*“So, to support us kids, Mother bought a Bendix and
an Ironomat, and took in laundry.”*





"Oh, that's just a little off-beat thing I tossed off the other day."







“Darling! You mean . . . ?”





"It's going to be such a huge party, I've asked everyone to come in their very smallest cars."





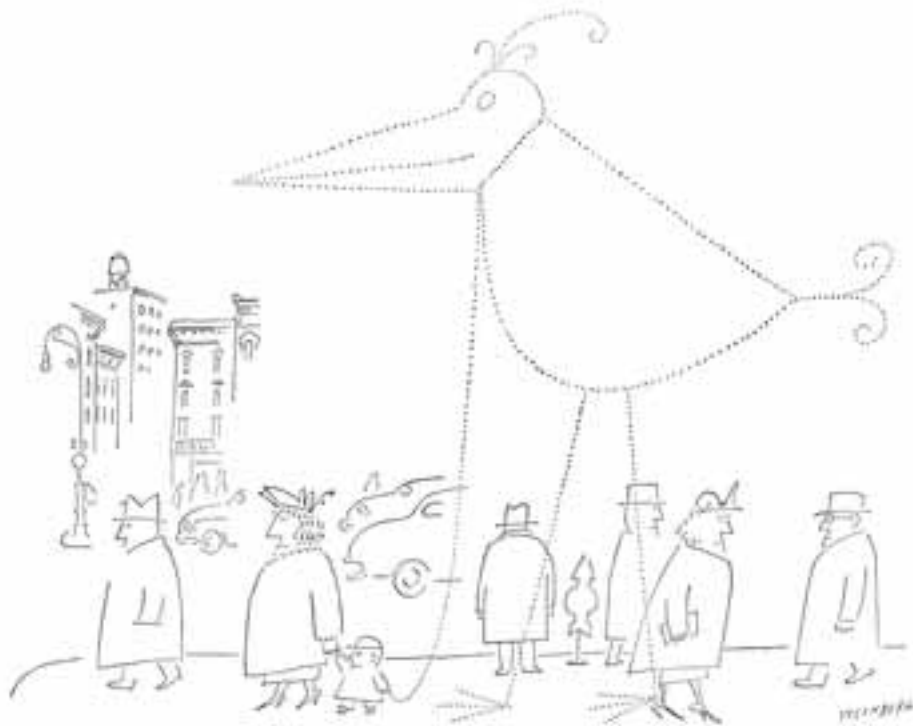
"You know what I like about you, pal? I like the way you can keep your head when all about you are losing theirs."



"I can't help it. It's his first pair of short pants."



*"Is a marriage entered into while under
the influence of perfume valid?"*



Saul Steinberg (4/16/1955)

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“Yeah? Well, you’re not distracting me and I’m working.”



“All right, Mrs. Loomis, I’m going to let you take over now.”



“Why, it’s our steward! How fortunate!”



"That takes care of the antenna installation, Mrs. McGovern. Now I'll just plug in the set, make a few adjustments, and show you how to operate it."





*“It may be mere prejudice on my part,
but personally I wouldn’t care for a woman doctor.”*





*“Sir, allow me to congratulate you on the benefits that
are yours under the new tax laws.”*



"Now, don't be so modest, Professor. I'm sure you've got something up your sleeve that will blow us all to bits."



*“On the other hand, he’s just as quick to give
credit where credit’s due.”*



“You’ve always seemed an average sort of fellow, Griswold. What’s your reaction to this promotion angle?”



“Then, when the time came to sail for home, I just couldn’t stand the idea of paying that travel company \$116.50 a month for eighteen months.”



"Hey, Irate Taxpayer, they published your letter!"



*“Step into my office, Johnson—after you’ve had
one for the road.”*



“Look, I keep telling you, nothing can go wrong. We just take the keys from the first employee to arrive. That’s all there is to it.”



"Same time tomorrow, then, Miss Straley?"



"Say when."

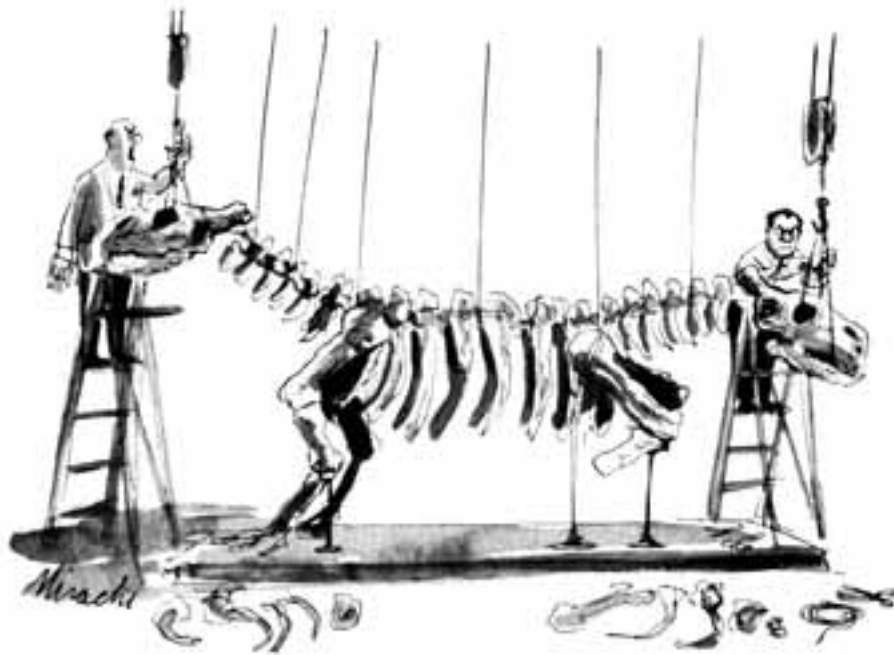




"I suppose, as with most differences of opinion, the truth lies somewhere in between."



"And now, color fans, you are about to witness another great television first."



*“Yeah? Well, I’ve forgotten more
about paleontology than you’ll ever know.”*



"Honest, baby, I never felt about anyone the way I feel about you."





“You’re deliberately trying to look uncomfortable.”





*"I tell you it isn't growing bigger.
It's just that we've moved into a smaller apartment."*





“Listen to this one in the ‘Trib’—‘Sparked by their sensational young rookie, this team of tired second-raters may yet end up in the first division.’”





“Flash! The V. Elton Craigs are making out separate returns this year!”



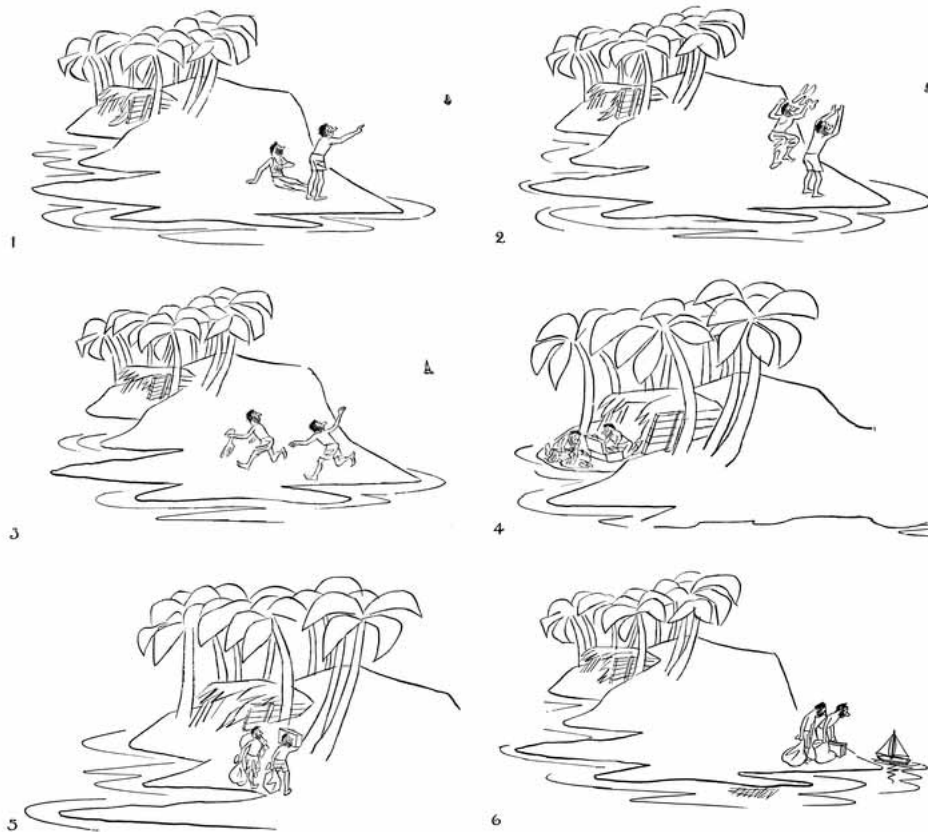
"Beat it!"

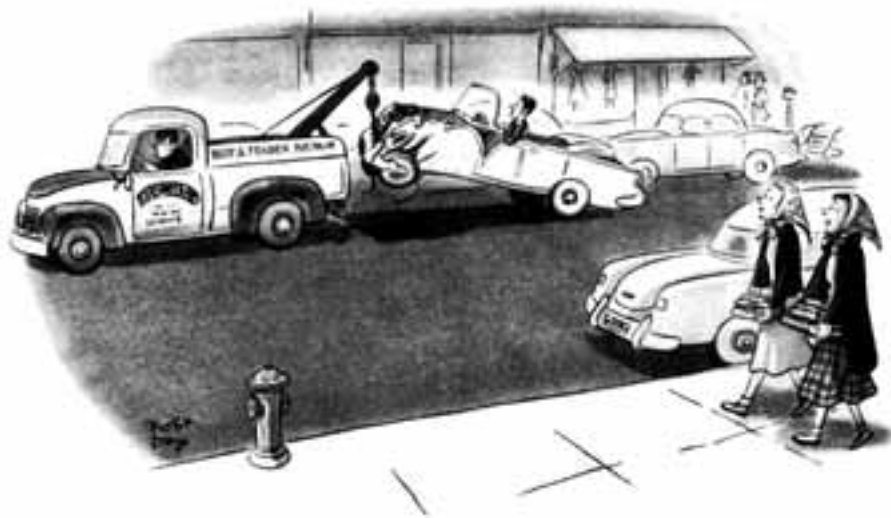


"I'm a complete failure, Doctor, and I can't seem to face up to it. I even lied to you about having a job and a good salary."



"It's very touching. Every time his act goes on, she's right there with a little going-away present."

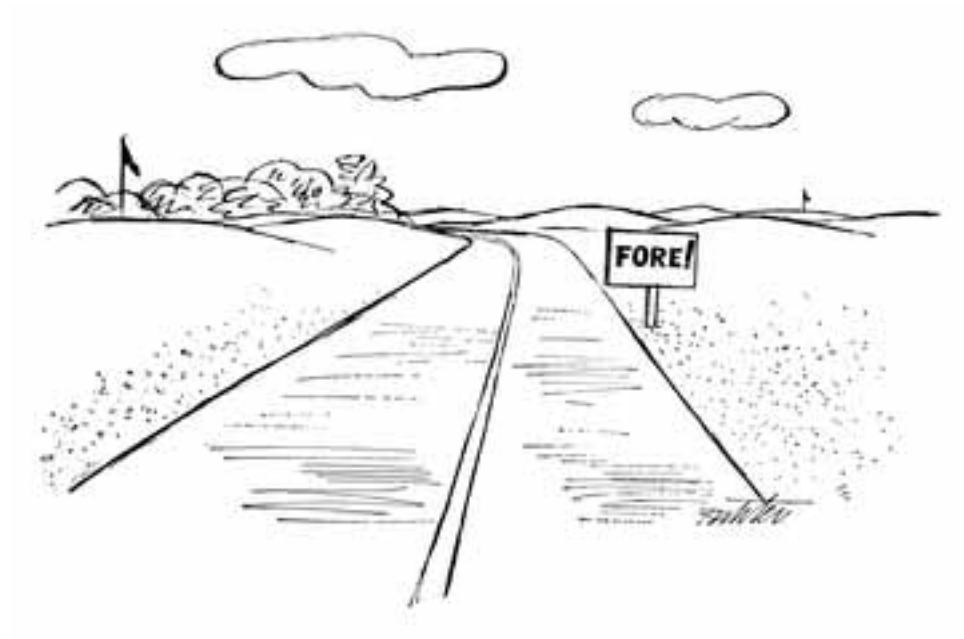




“Oh, look—Harvey must have passed his driving test.”



"Then, bit by bit, she takes it all off."





*“Well, there are men in the human
pageant, too. How come you never observe them?”*



"Some of those fellows have a very real talent."



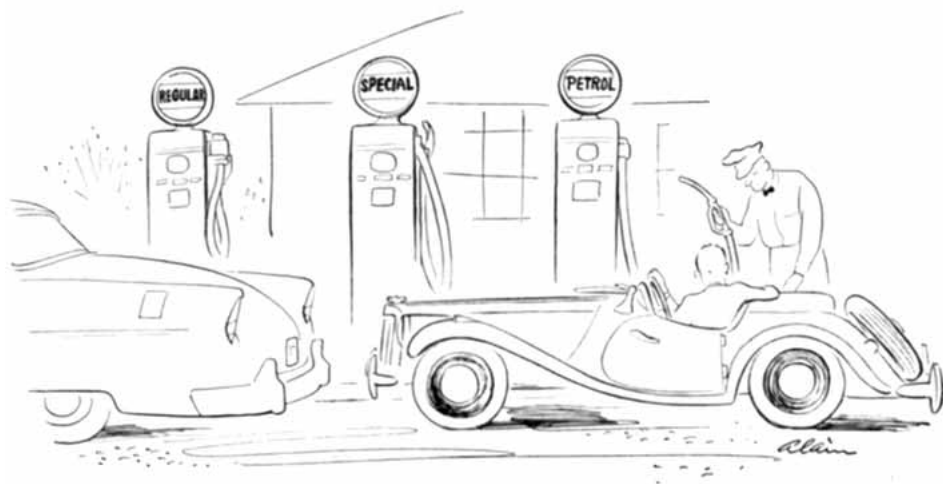
*"I haven't read your book, but I read the reviews.
I thought they were very interesting."*

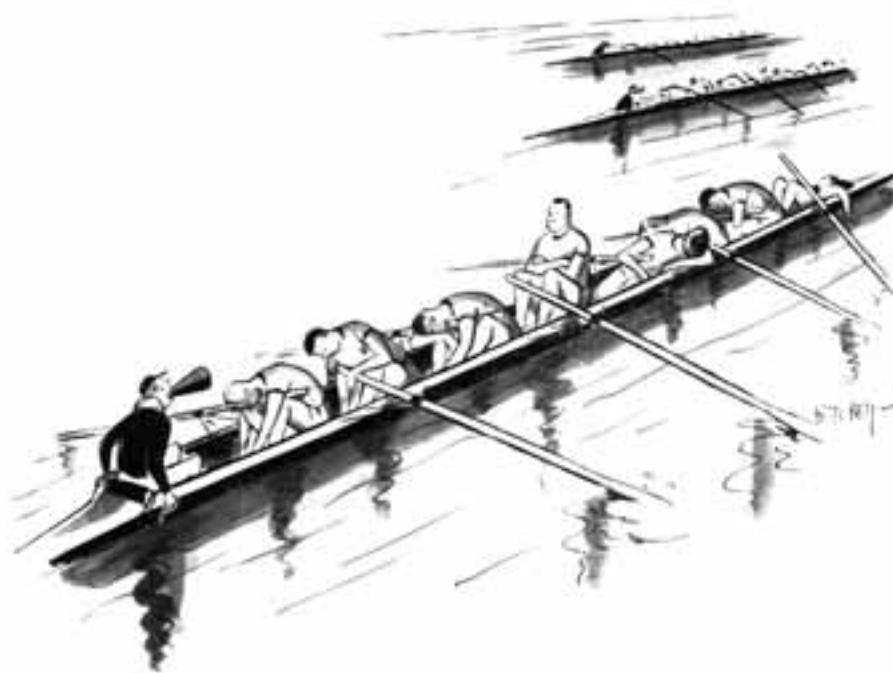


"I've been away. Who's inside?"



"It's his air of smug self-assurance that I can't stand."





“Collapse, Smith!”

1



2



3



4



5





“Good Lord! I thought Mr. Murrow said next Friday!”



“Just make the inscription on the watch you’re giving him read, ‘From all the gang at the office except Bill Johnson.’”



"This is Mrs. Gillespie, Room 223. Will you please put me on the single rate?"



"Please, honey, not here."





“How long ago?”

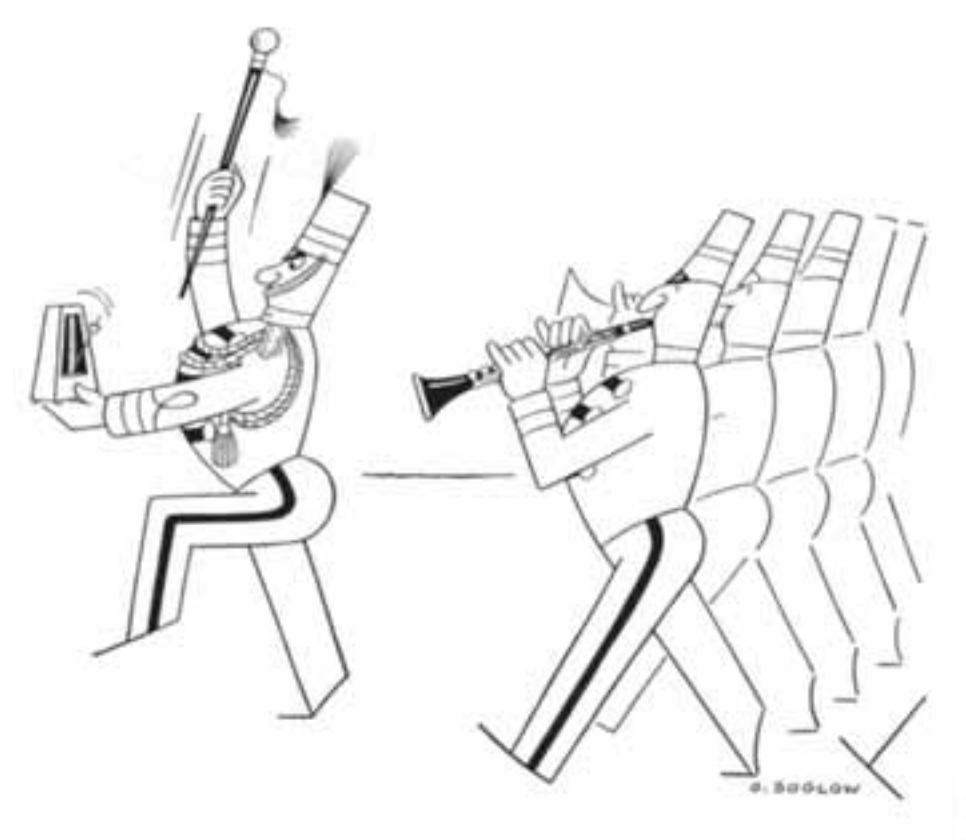


*"It doesn't make me want to
rush right down to my neighborhood candy store."*



"I think it does too much for him."







“I loved the way you said ‘I do.’”



"Will somebody please adjust that damn blind?"



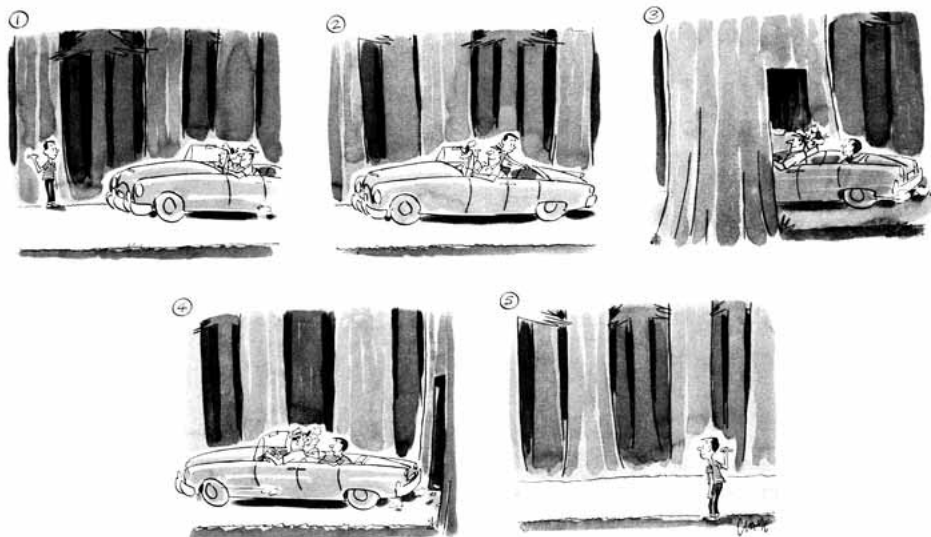
“What a wonderful expression! He’s caught J.B. right at the peak of the market.”



"You know what I miss? The old bridge games."



*“For goodness’ sake, stop that chattering
and let your father think.”*





"It's a poor workman, Malcolm, who blames his tools."



"Who asked for rain?"





"This looks like a good spot."



"Paul, please. We just dropped in to pay our respects."



"It's a pretty small investment when you figure if he develops ability, you can sell him to one of the big-league teams for upward of fifty thousand."





“Why, Lefty! Is it 1955 already?”



“Davy, Davy Crockett . . .”



“Well, there goes his amateur standing.”





*“Good Lord! He’s reminded of the
same funny story that I was going to be reminded of.”*



"I can lick any man in this club car!"



“Well, it’s a beginning, at least.”





“And I suppose the government never makes a mistake.”



"If it isn't one thing, it's another. Yesterday the spirit didn't move him, and today his blowtorch is on the fritz."



Anatol Kovarsky (5/21/1955)

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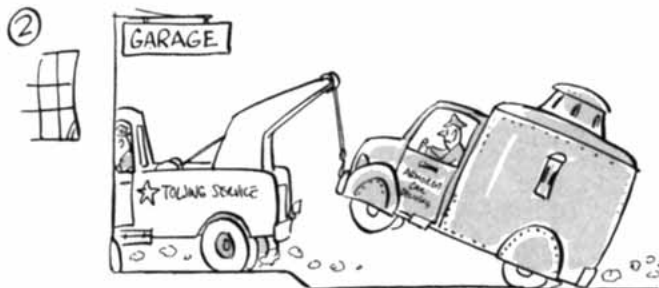
”



①



②



③





“Ever have the feeling you’re not being followed?”



*“When the doctor told you to stop worrying
about things, he didn’t mean us.”*



Robert J. Day (5/28/1955)

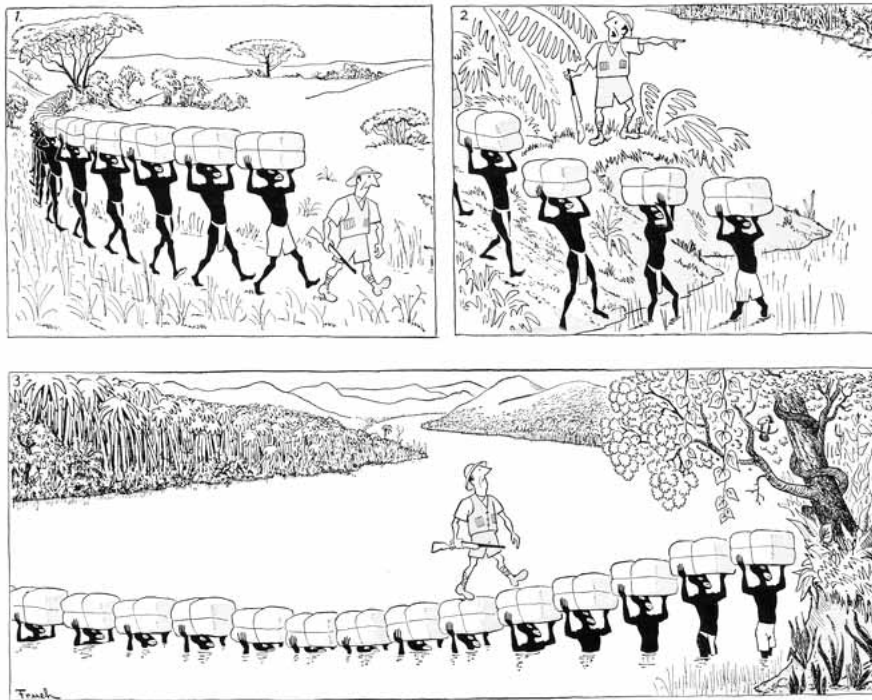
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“What goes on? You trying to win?”



"We'll take care of that with the lawnmower, Hilda. You're outdoors now."





"This isn't going to be as tough as we figured."



"There it goes, folks, high over center field and still travelling. It looks like—Yes, sir, it is! It's bye-bye, baby!"



"It passed beautifully, dear."



*"Take it again from 'and
for you busy housewives, look how easy it is . . .'"*



*"You mustn't come here any more, Ralph.
He's switched to an unscheduled airline."*





"I'm sorry, but I just can't go through with the sale."

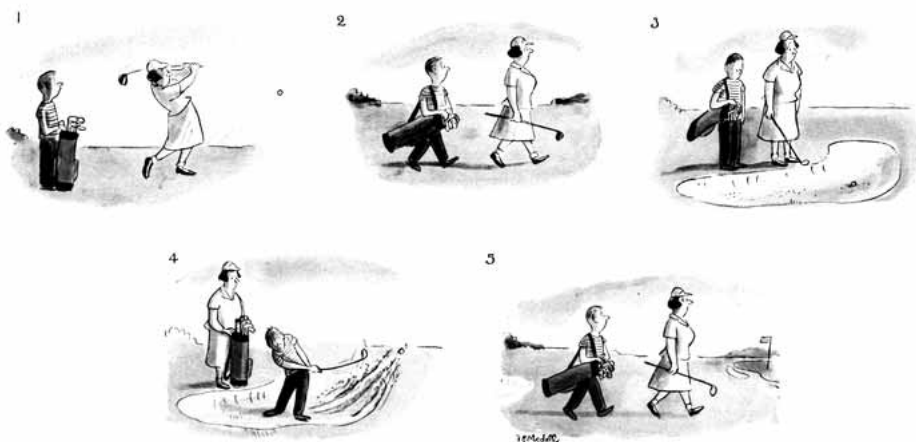




*“When we were first married,
he used to sit and watch me work by the hour.”*



"Guess who."





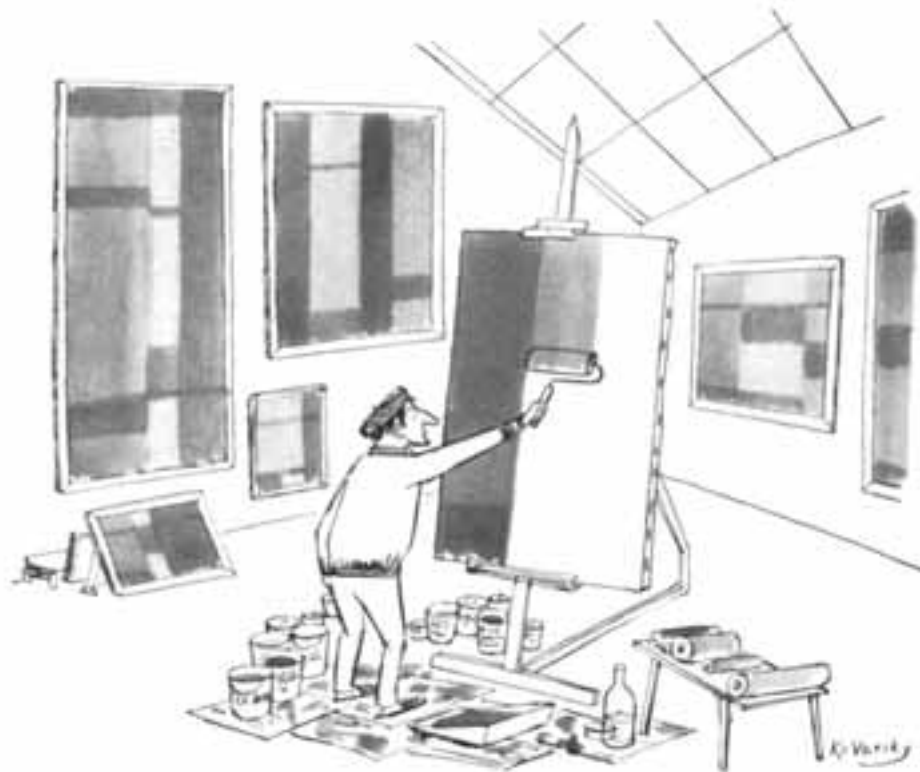
“Well, what’s it to be? Yes or no?”



"Get out of my sight!"



*“Disney will love this—that is,
if Harrison comes out on top.”*

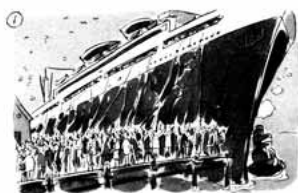




"You'll just have to wait. This table is for six."



"This looks like a fertile field, all right."





"Would you have any use for a weakest man in the world?"



*"A lot of men sitting around
getting drunk is all the recreation car turned out to be."*

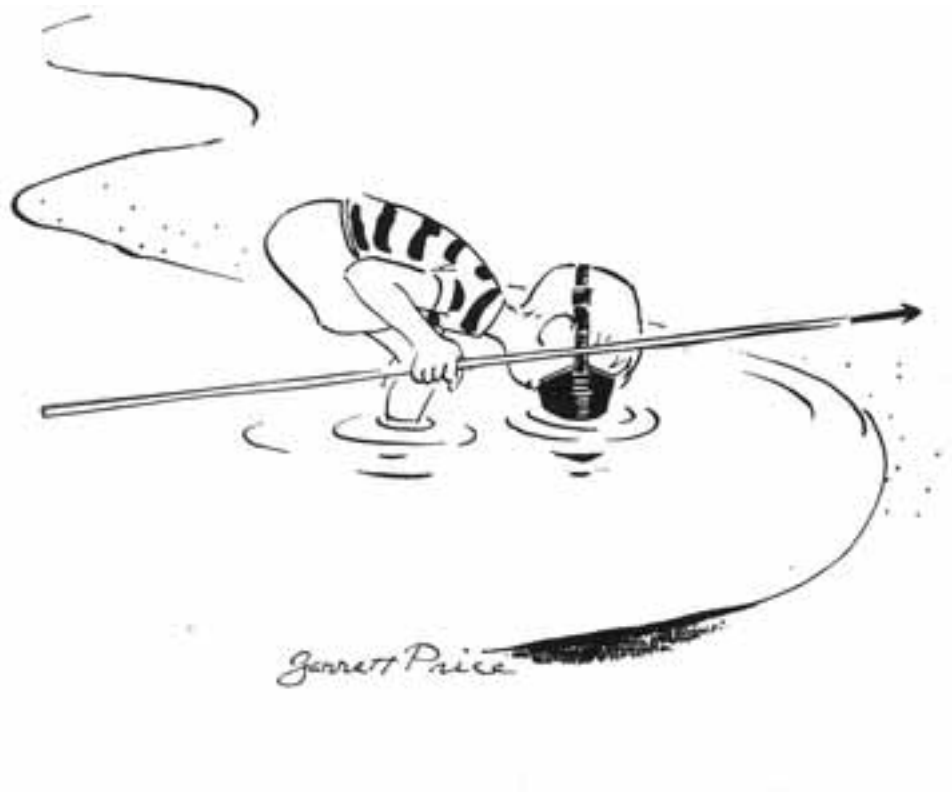




“Young man, you’ve saved my life and I want to do something for you. Buy General Motors.”









"You've certainly overwhelmed me with your logic, and I wholeheartedly accept your point of view."



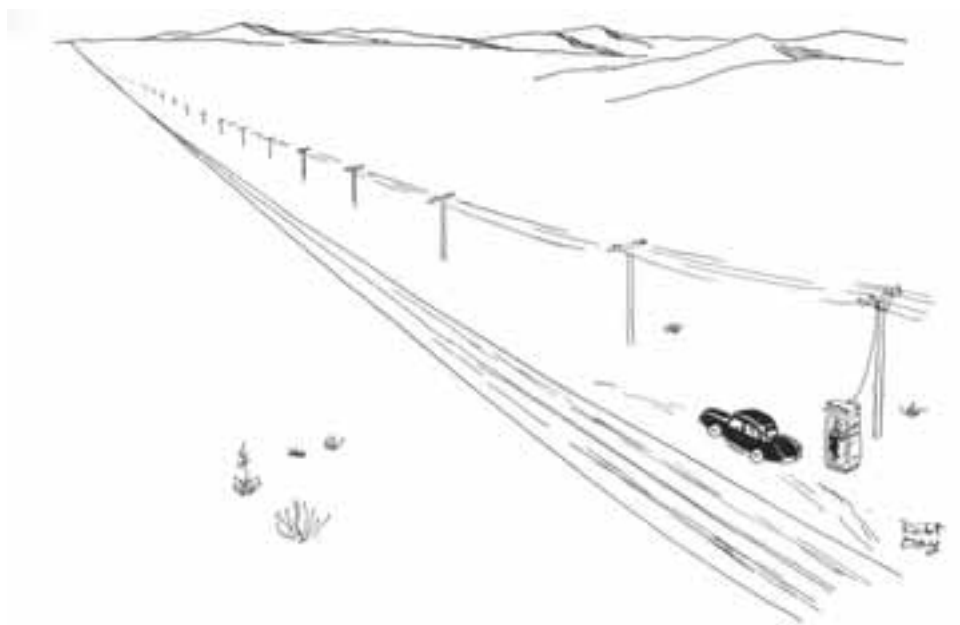


"I don't care if the set is broken. You're still getting a TV dinner."



“Go ahead, ask him something.”





"I'm phoning from Elgin 4-5004, Operator. Where am I?"



"He must love her very, very much."



"Congratulations. It's a dame."



"I'd offer you a drink, but there's a wasp trapped in the liquor cabinet."



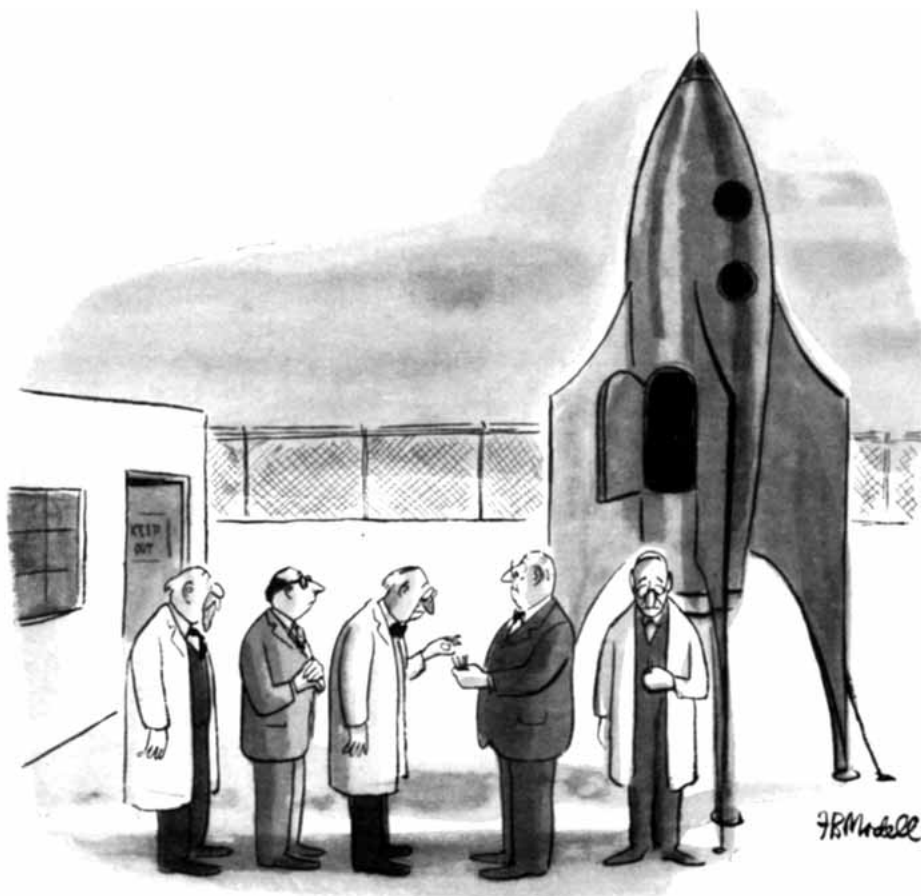


*"Of course, I don't want to look
like I'm knocking myself out to be casual."*





“Remember, Ferguson—above all a Scout is loyal.”





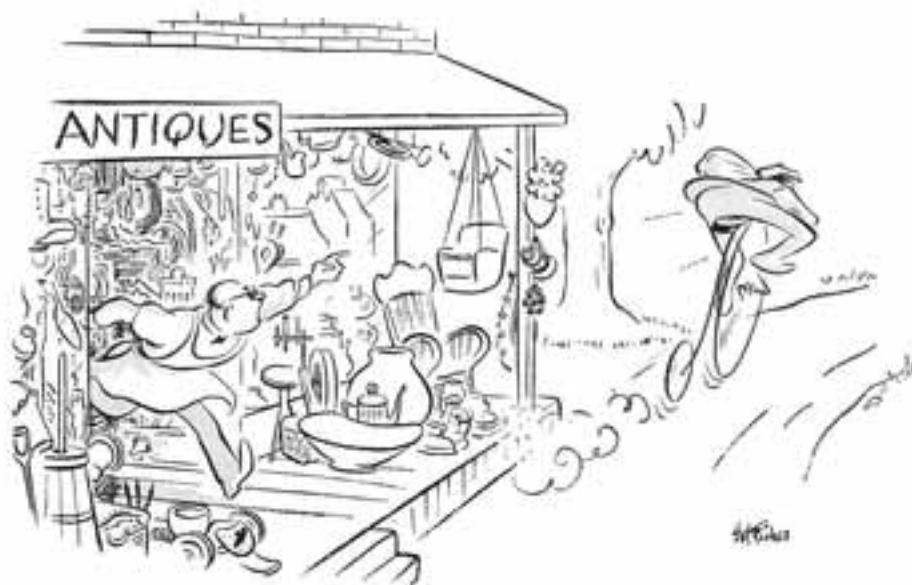
“How do we get to Lover’s Leap? For the view, of course.”

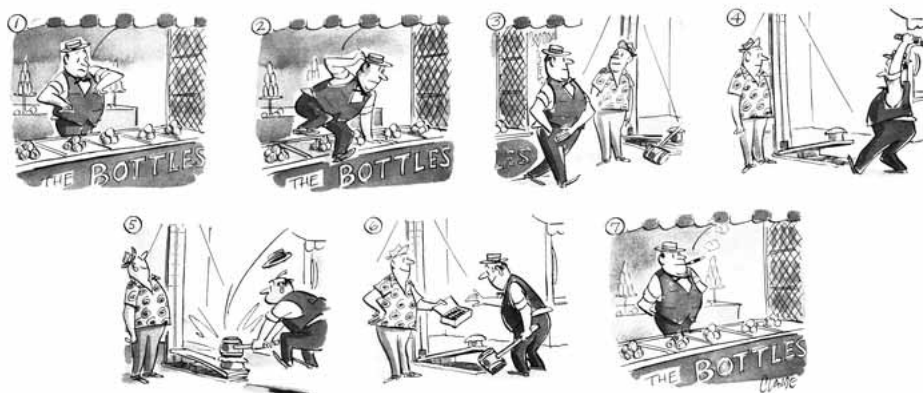


“Well, folks, it’s one of those nights again. Just a crazy, off-the-top-of-your-head unspectacular. Crazy Eddie, here, ate the script, and who knows what’s going to happen and probably will? So anyhow it don’t seem like . . .”



“What annoys me is the way he flaunts his wealth.”







“Looks like Wesselman’s hit on something interesting.”





*“Shift the outfield to the left, play the third baseman deep,
and feed the batter a curve—low, and on the inside.”*



"Someday, I suppose, you'll be a Grandma Moses."



"See, it's not only me. You rub everyone the wrong way."



"First of all, Mr. Mehrtens, were you really trying?"





“Did you see her deliberately turn their air-conditioner off?”



“Holy smoke! Did I do that?”





"Over here, King Farouk!"



“Georgie, Georgie Washington . . .”



“Now starts the brain washing.”



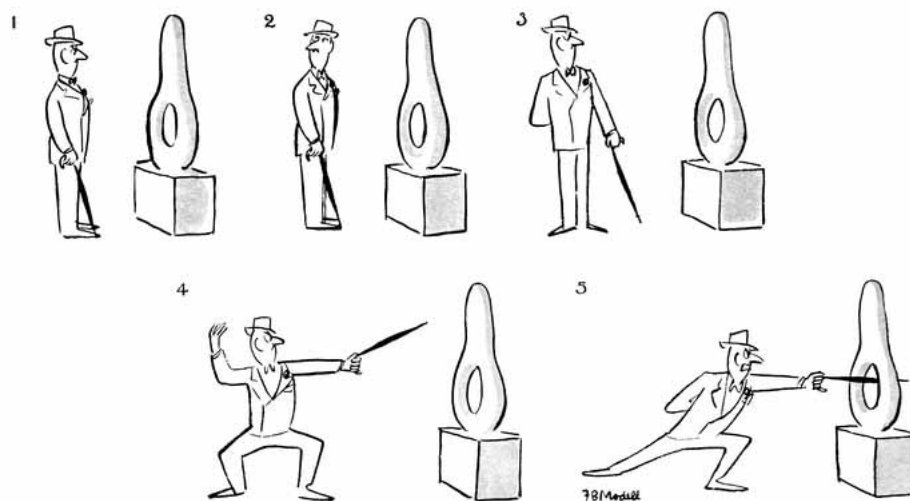
"I'd trust his opinion a damned sight more if he'd had to shell out \$6.90 to see it."



“Now, this car was owned by a middle aged gentleman who never drove it over one hundred miles an hour.”



"See what I mean? He's his own worst enemy."





"Pardon me, Miss. You're standing on my flippers."



"Just a moment, Miss. This goes with it."



“Just go on the way you’re headed until you come to the housing development. Turn left and keep going past the new shopping center. Then turn right, and it’s the first farm beyond the drive-in movie.”





"By golly, Fraser, you deserve a hearty 'well done.'"



"You're right—it doesn't have a blade!"



"Money sure does go a lot further here than in the States."



“For heaven’s sake, now, don’t sparkle!”



"We'll have to stop meeting like this. My husband's getting suspicious."



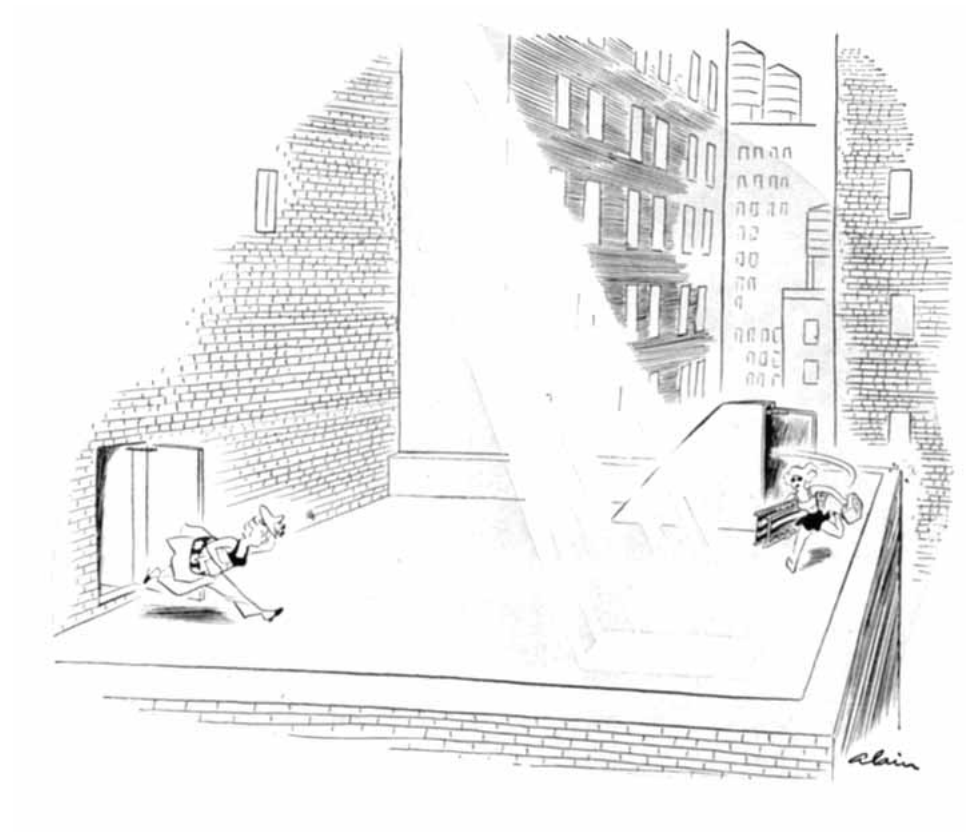




*“Higgins, you the one who wrote the Hoover Commission that
we were competing with private industry?”*



"It does seem a shame, after getting this far."





“Son, at these prices it isn’t necessary to say, ‘Wear it in good health.’”



"I did try, but everything was booked solid."



"Is he going to have some stepping outside to do!"





"Why aren't you at the Alamo?"

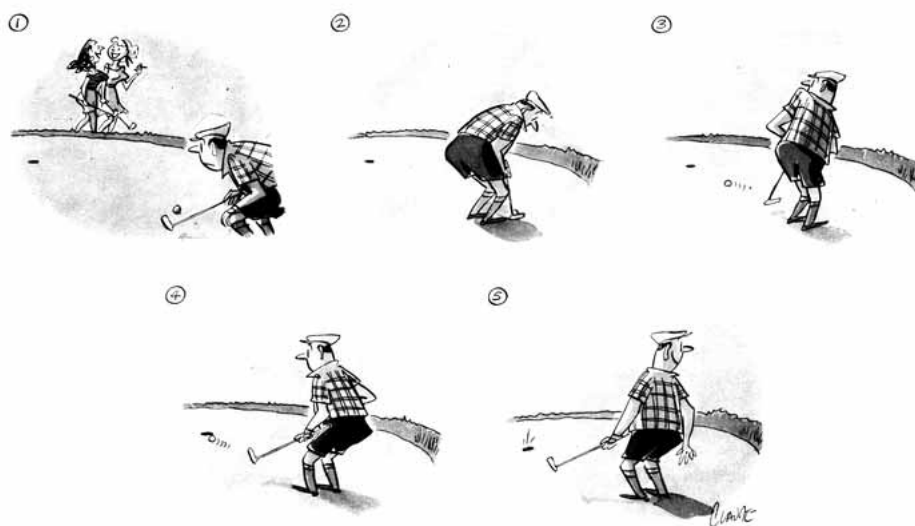


"Men are such fools."





“Do you include this in your mileage, Senator?”

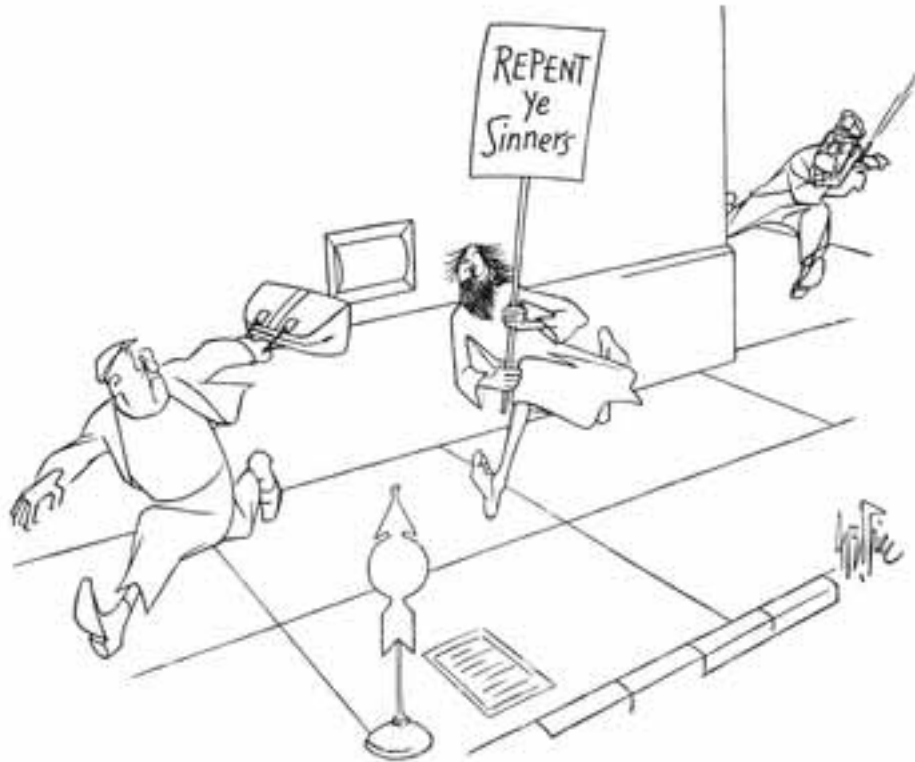




"I'm afraid the cupboard is bare again, Mrs. Hubbard."



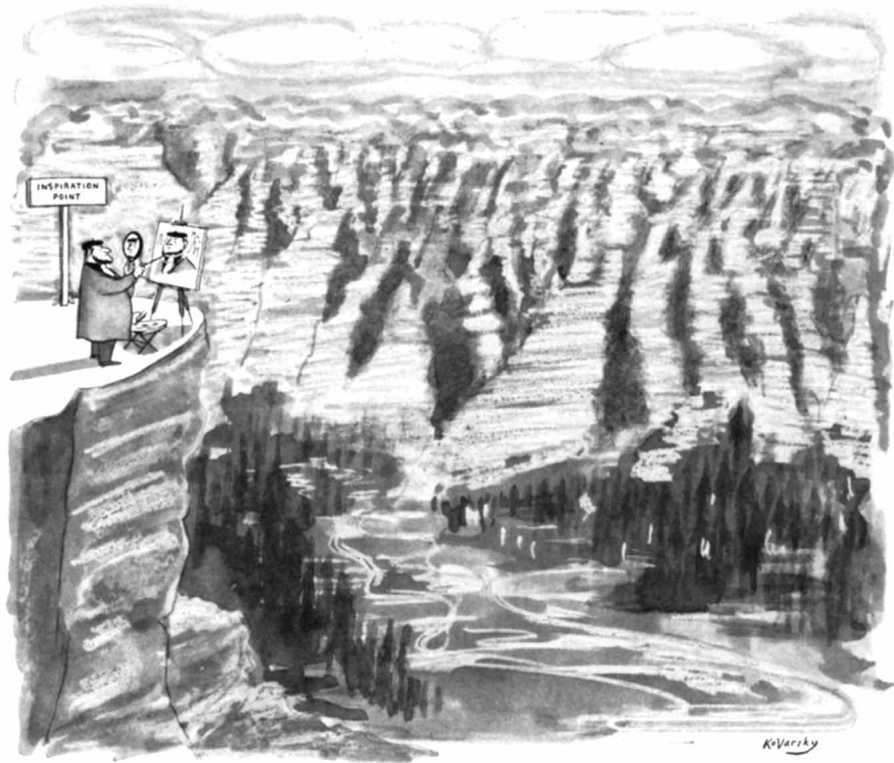
"It's a prince!"





“How much is that one—without the stars?”







“... and the balance of my estate I want to put into trust for the care and maintenance of my most loyal friend and faithful companion, my dog Spot. Now go out and get me a dog with spots.”



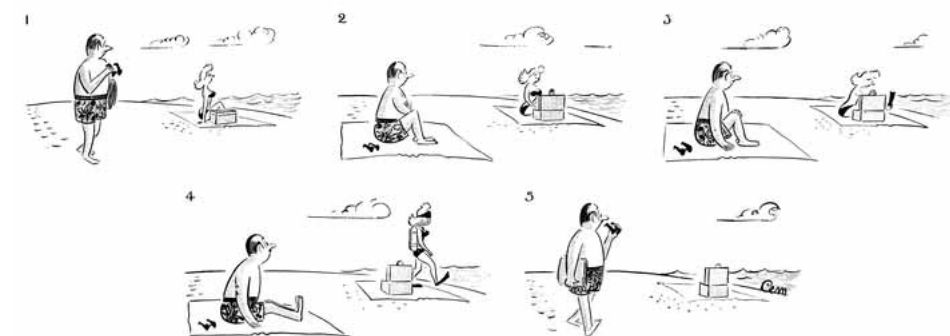
*"I just hope it didn't do
anything to the horsepower. Fred's so proud of that."*



"But Martha, you can't leave me!"



“Now, fellows, when the time comes to break camp, let’s see if we can’t say that nobody has been bitten or scratched anybody, and that nobody has been scratched or bitten.”





*"I'm sorry you can't come along, old fellow. It's just that
there isn't room at the summit for everyone."*



Alain (7/16/1955)

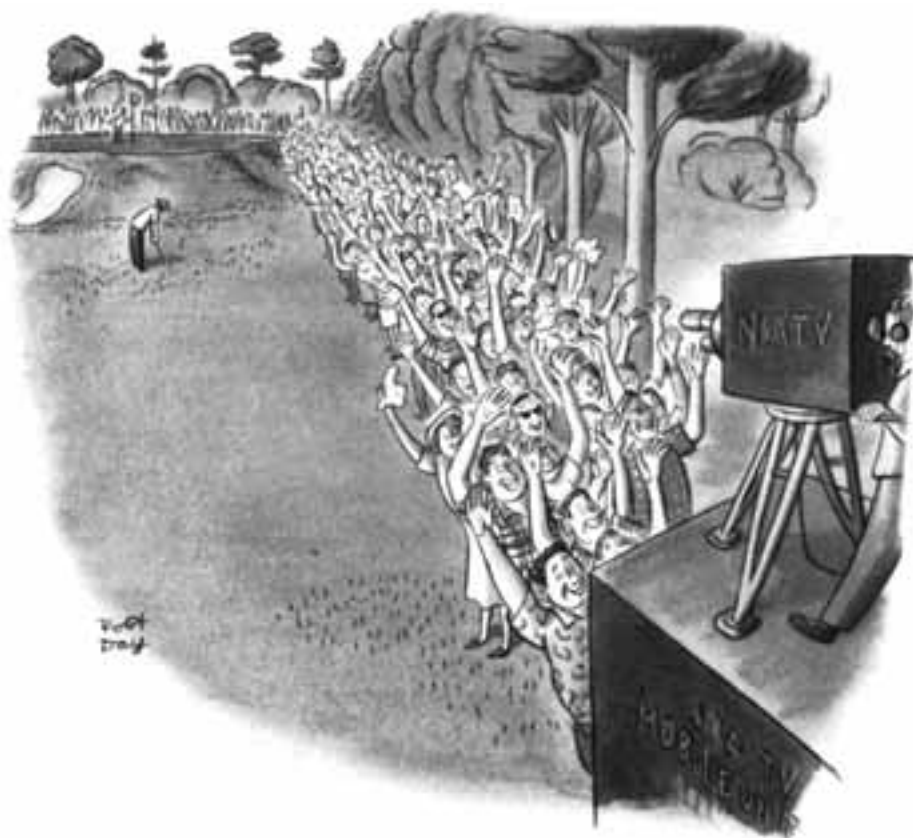
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"Pinch me!"



“You and your ‘Let’s not just see the places the tourists see!’”



Robert J. Day (7/16/1955)

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"I think we're safe in making one deduction—it was a draw."



*"Are you sure this is the Westport train? I don't
see any Westport faces."*



“Sunday! I thought it was Saturday.”





“Don’t tell me your troubles. I’ve got troubles of my own.”





*"Here he comes with that damned
camera that delivers a finished picture in one minute."*



“One fudge ripple, one maple walnut, and one black raspberry.”



"The rent here is more than I care to pay and the place is too small for me, but it's home and it suits me, somehow."



*"My God, I never would have dreamed there
were that many lousy lawyers!"*





“Choke up on the bat a little, open your stance, take a good healthy cut at the ball, and I think you’ll find yourself pulling out of this slump.”

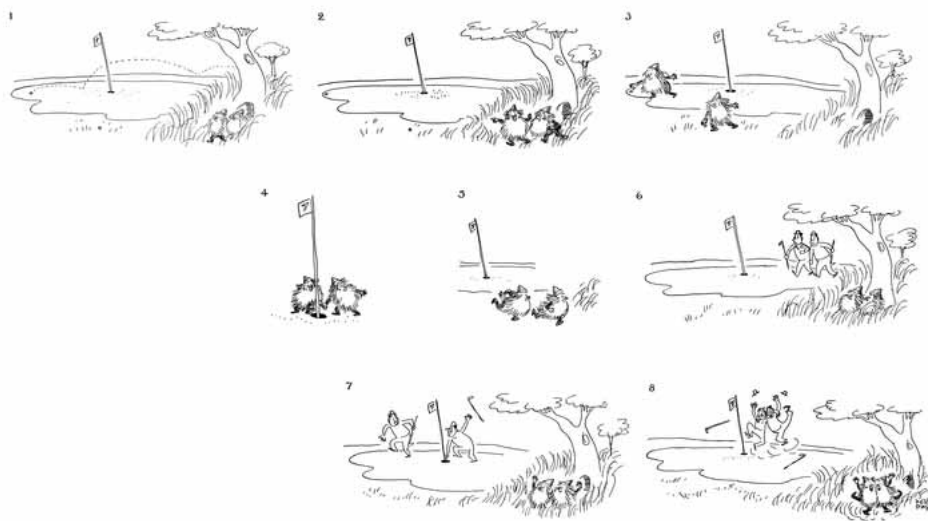


"It's spoiled."



"If you ask me, they've become more than just resistant to the stuff."







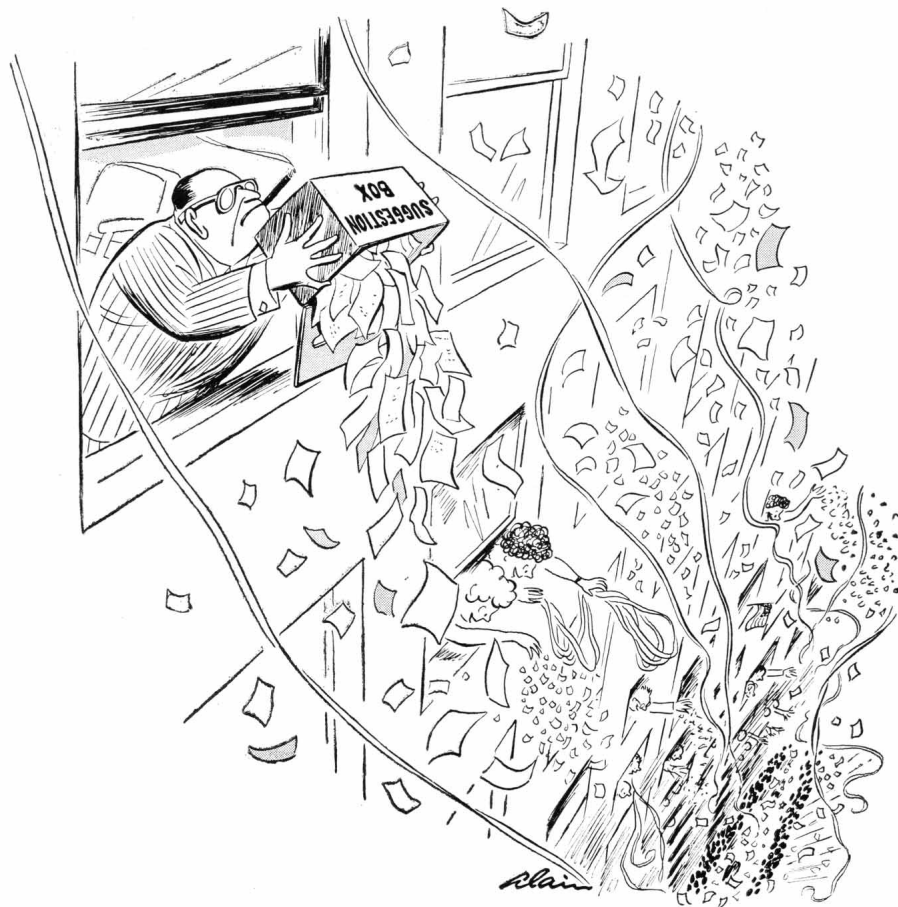
*“Please come right in, Mr. Mallory,
and congratulations on a hair-raising yarn.”*



“But Mary Lou! You mean you’re not going back to Bryn Mawr ever?”



“Confound it! Is it going to rain or isn’t it?”





"Mind removing your hat, sir? This is the Chef's Special."



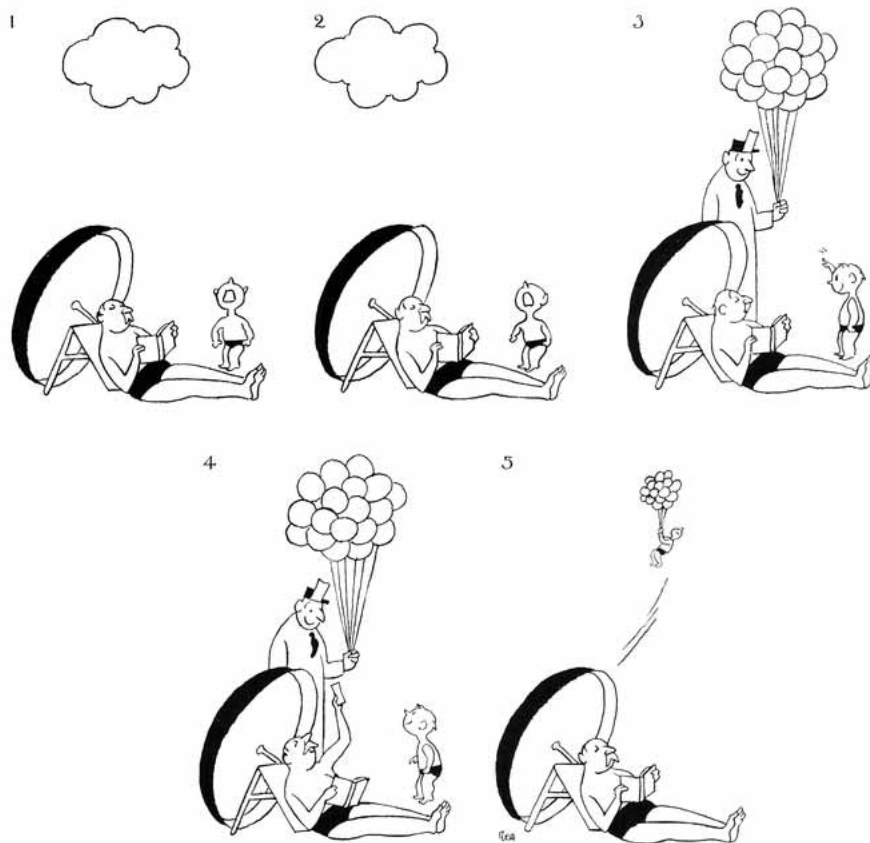
"It started out as a quiet discussion of eighteenth-century poets, and naturally it led up to the twentieth century, and, finally, each other."



"Hi there, tall, dark, and handsome."

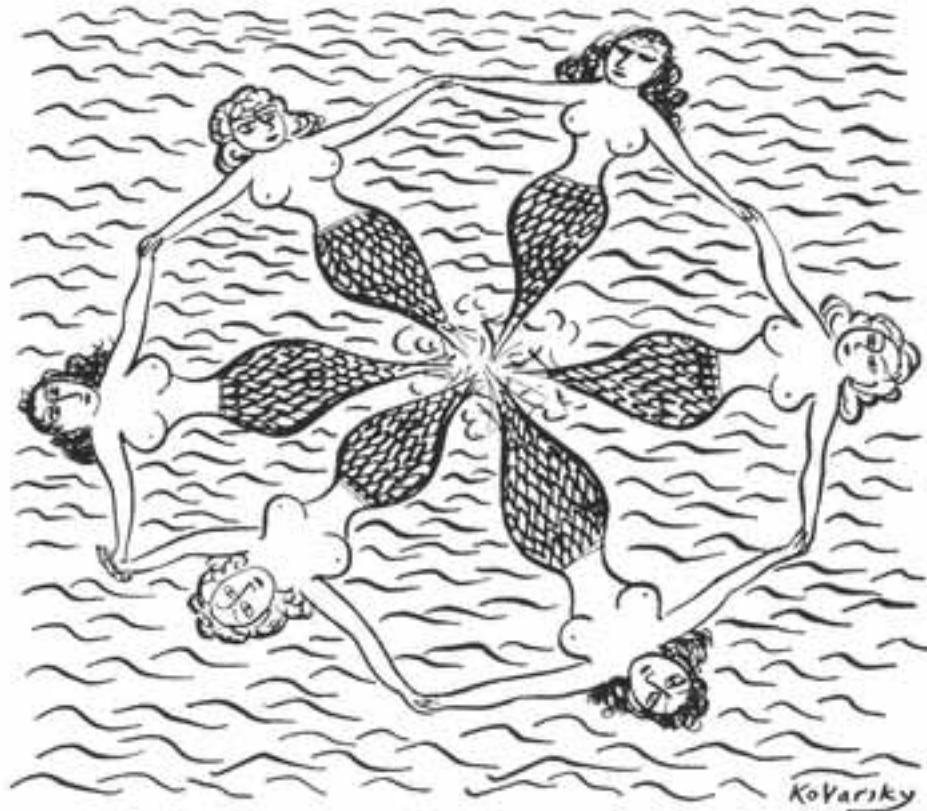


“Well, really!”





“Please, Edward, don’t let the fact that they’re out of tutti-frutti spoil our whole anniversary.”





"Don't bother to wrap it. I'll read it here."



"I can tell you one thing. Next year the camp supplies the outfits."



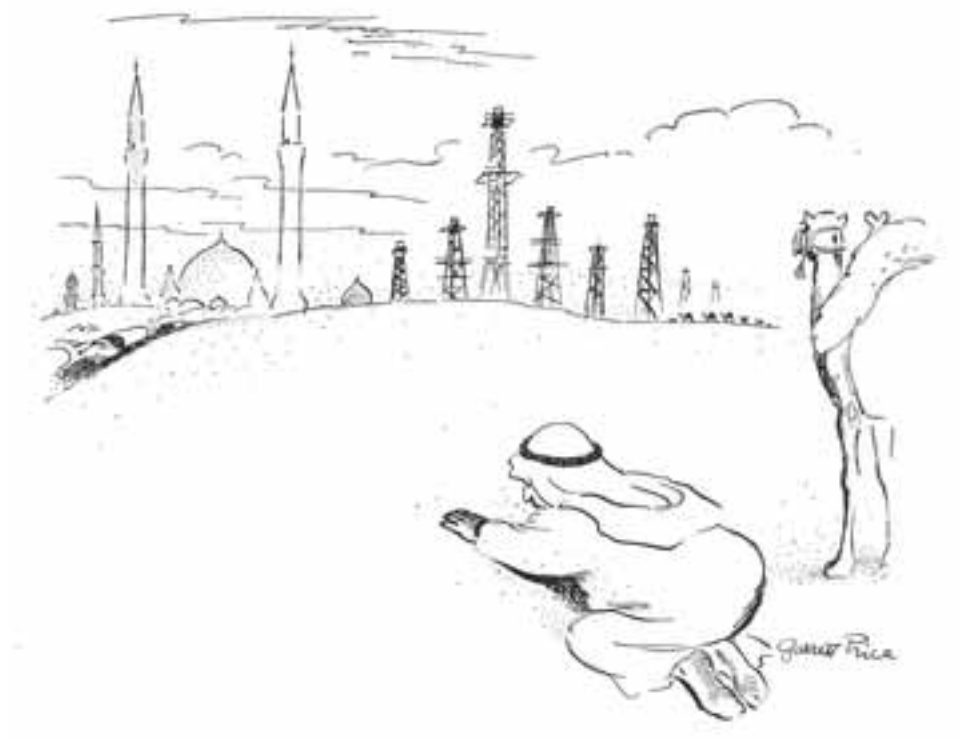
"I want some of those stocks that split."



"What ever is going to become of us, darling? Elizabeth and I are only renting through the fifteenth."

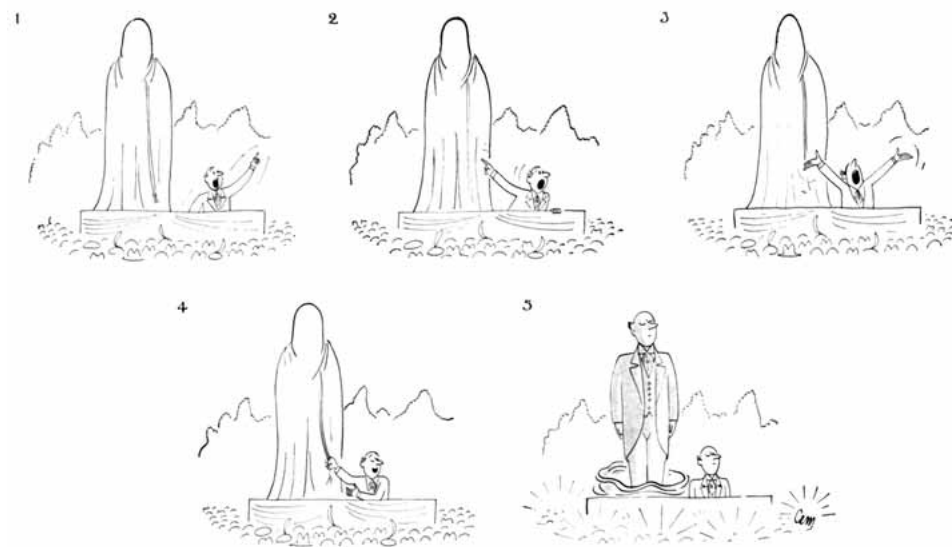


*"I've seen him lots of times in movies,
but this is the first time I've ever seen him in the flesh."*





"It's Daddy, Mom. And he's smiling!"

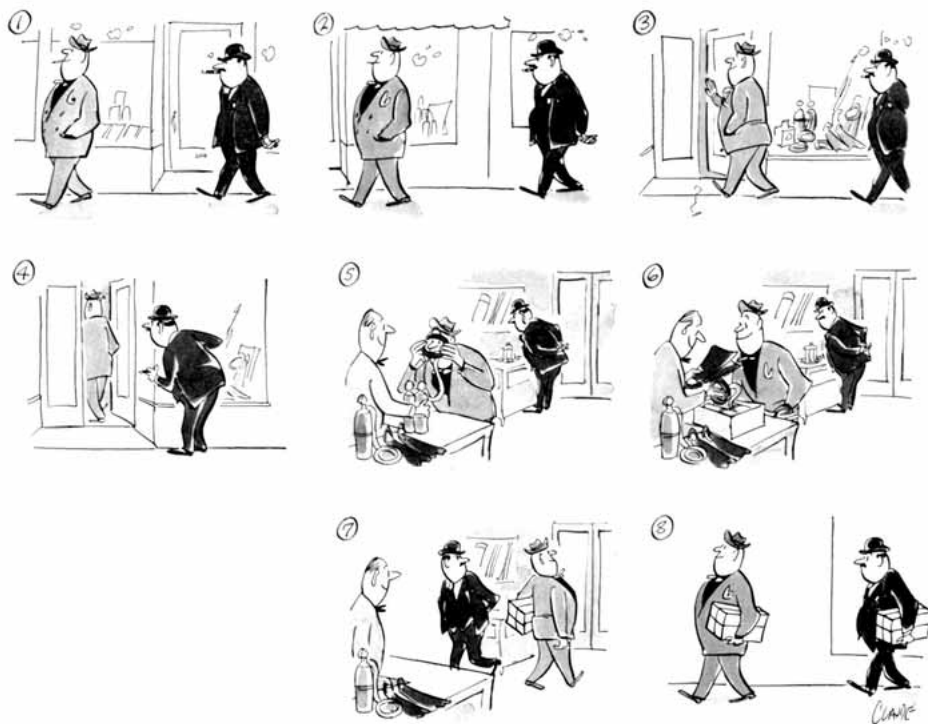




"I had a feeling those dogs were getting too damned smart."



"Did it ever occur to you, Mr. Richbucks, that I may have wanted to redeem those soap coupons?"





*"I scrimped and saved for this vacation all year, and now
she has to go and ruin it."*



*"It would have been the perfect crime, except
my motive was too strong."*



*“We go to Niagara Falls—he shrugs. We go to Pikes Peak—he shrugs.
We go to the giant redwoods—he shrugs . . .”*

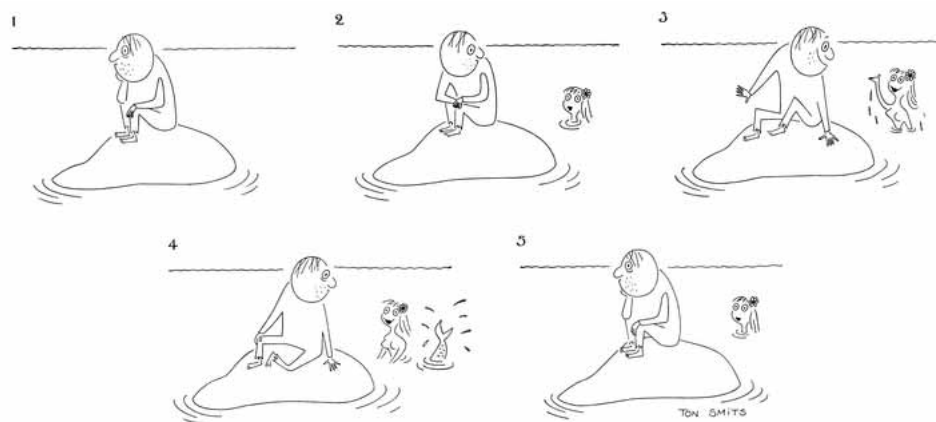


"You just can't trust them. Now they're trying to be nicer than we are."





"I'm sorry I hung up on you, Shirley. I had to call the fire department. Now, what were you saying about Martha Ward?"





*“Did you ever stop to consider that maybe
Duncan Hines doesn’t like hot dogs?”*



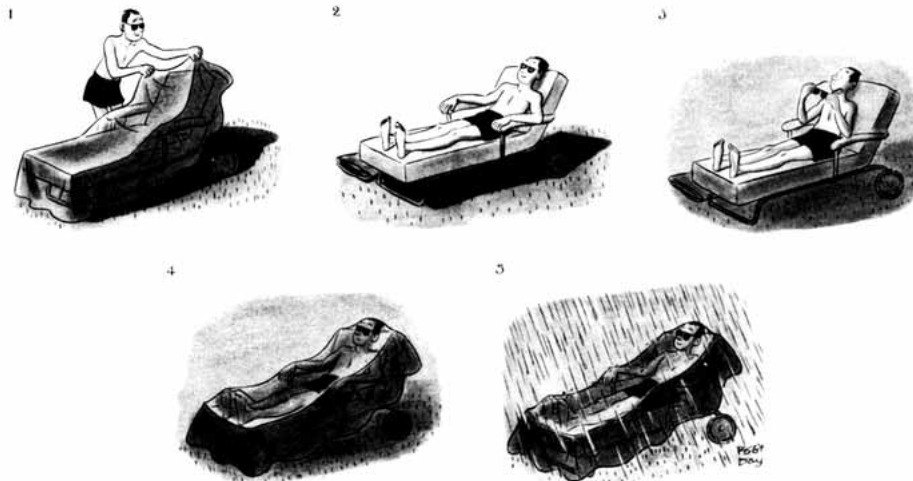
*“Remember, this goddam bank is all glass,
so think and act like you belong.”*



"Calm yourself. It was bound to happen."



"By George, Doctor, you were splendid! What I wouldn't give to have you on my team down at Amalgamated!"





"Big deal! Now we know all about a crummy birch tree."



"I'd like to hear more about your 'Go Now—Pay Later' plan."





"Is he going to run or isn't he going to run?"



"You're fine. Keep going."



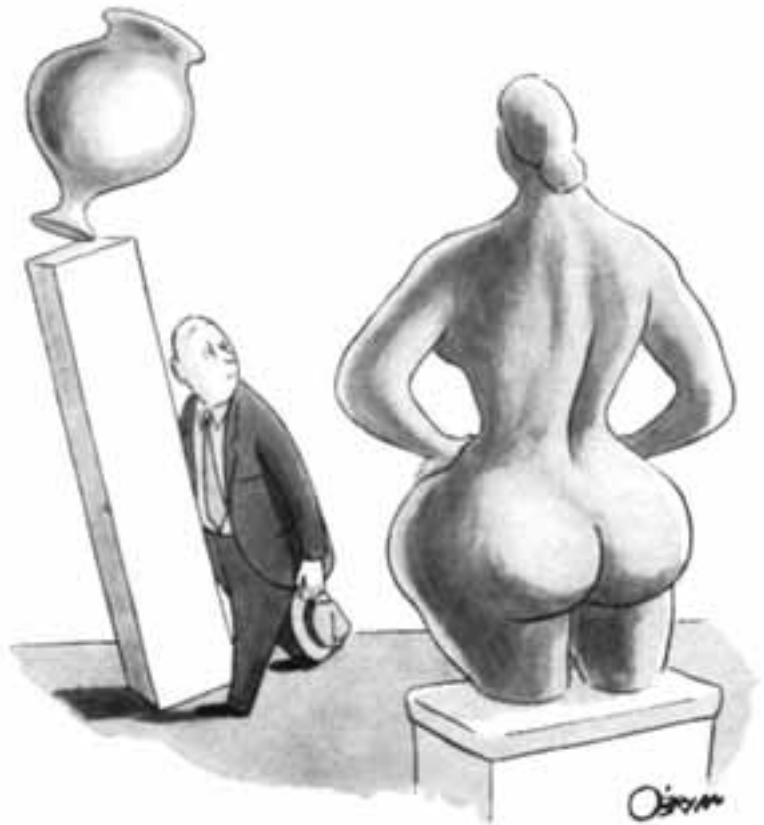


"Turn those damn things down."





“Then one day I said to myself, ‘If you’re such a hot broker, why don’t you cash in on some of this advice you’re handing out?’”





“Say! I saw the exact same thing in ‘Life.’”



*"They're twenty-five cents each, or the entire book
of twelve chances for two-fifty."*



Joseph Mirachi (8/20/1955)

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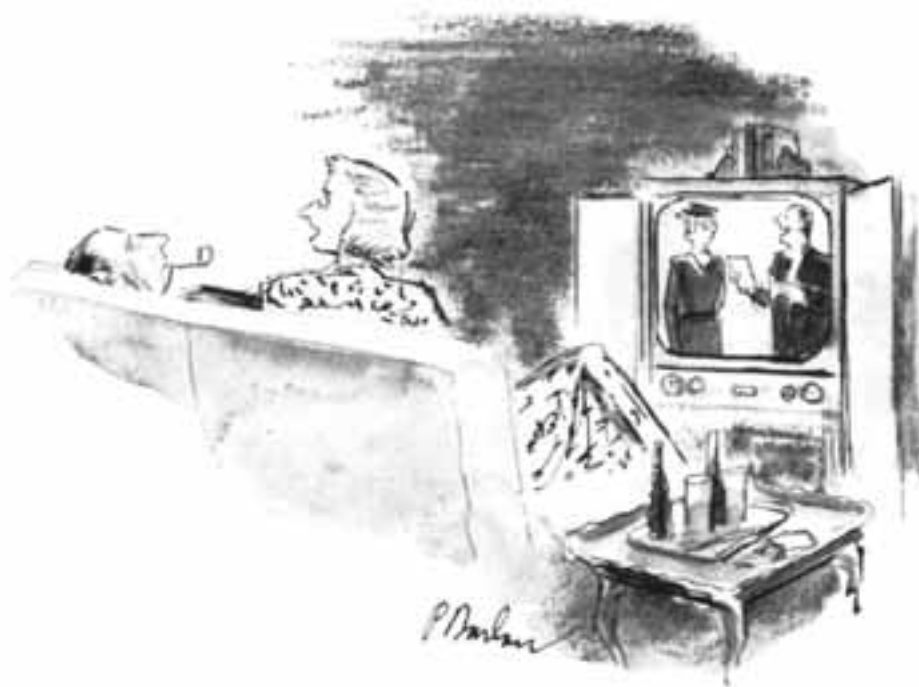
"My God, Emily! Nobody does that anymore!"



“Never mind, Harry. Just remember, the ‘Saturday Review’ loved it.”



“So far, so good. You took the flour and milk, and added the sugar, the baking powder, and the vanilla. You folded in the egg whites. Then what did you do?”

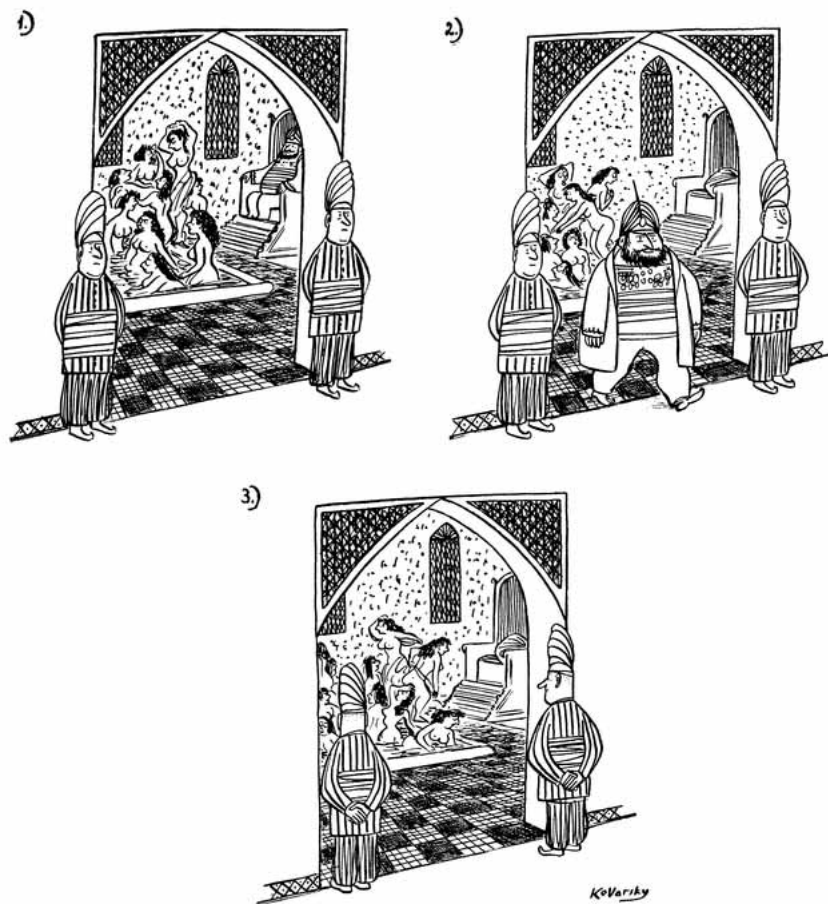


*“Now there! That’s precisely the difference
between you and me! I wouldn’t quit at sixteen thousand dollars.”*





"No more for me, thanks. I have to row."





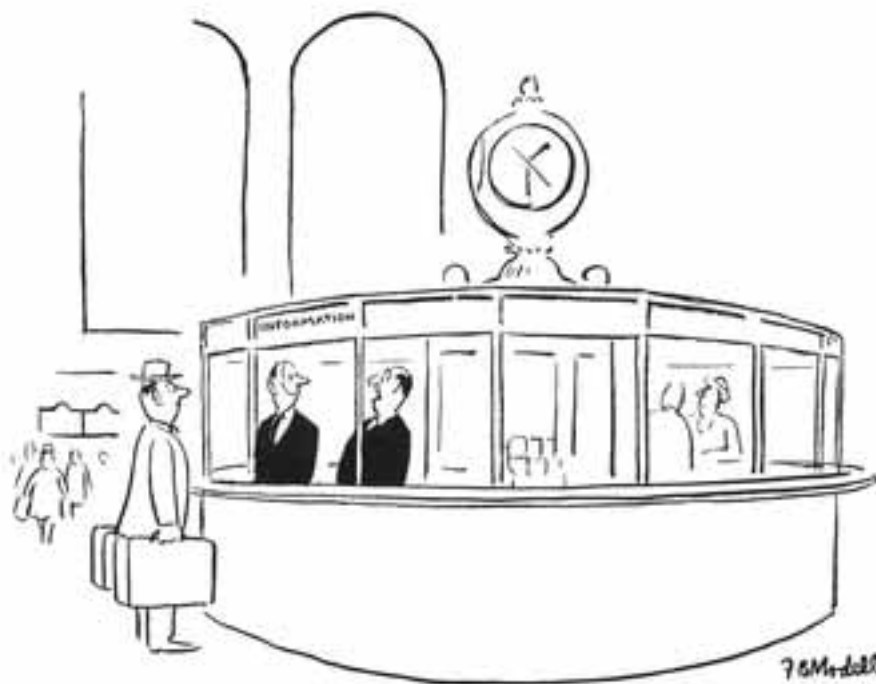
"Are write-ins permitted?"





"If getting a frozen turkey home to the deep freeze isn't an emergency, I'd like to know what is."



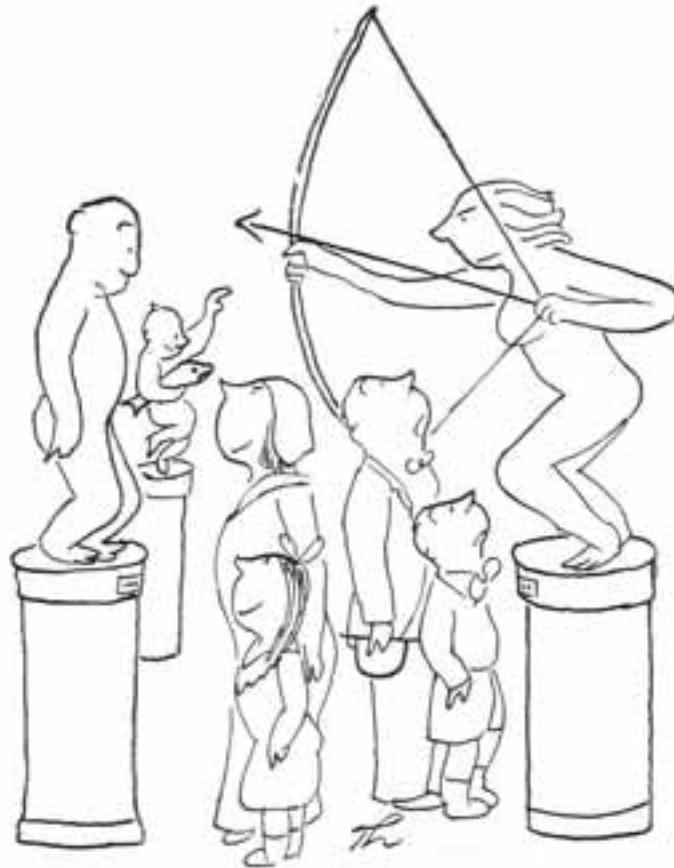


*"Stop saying, 'I'm glad you asked that question,'
Harris. Just give the answers."*





“Er—Frank—do we have this number in suede?”





“Boy! What a spot for a picture window!”



“Oh, I know you’re innocent and you know you’re innocent, but what about those eyewitnesses?”



*“That commuter delegation will be
a little late, Mr. McGinnis. Their train’s been delayed.”*



*"You'd think they would realize that traffic
was bad enough without their bringing in any more,"*





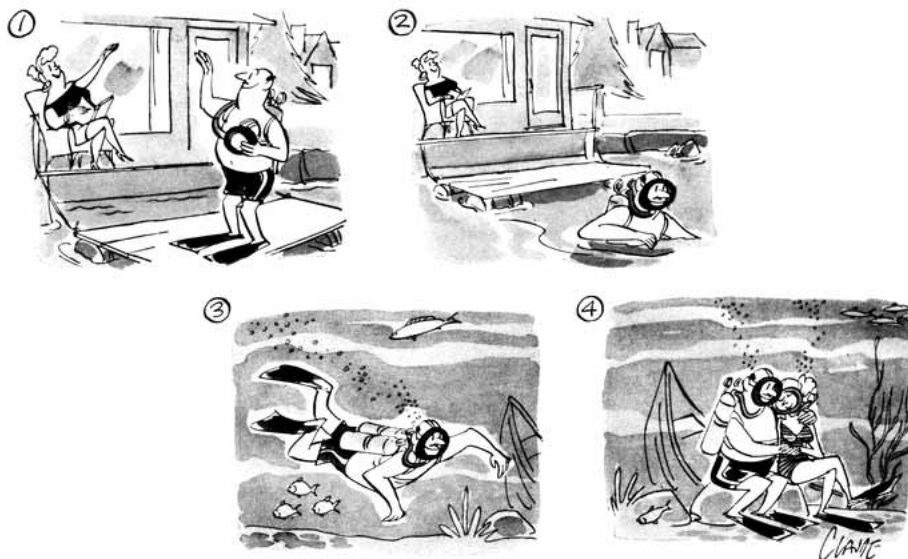
“Why not a million-dollar jackpot? With impossible questions, of course.”



“How about another one of the Campanile, this time with my hat on?”



"I hear he's really loaded."





“Get me a list of all the pictures we have in production—quick!”



"You have to admire his perseverance."





*“And I say that if Norman Vincent Peale
worked at Balco Metal, he’d hate Charlie Forbes too.”*



“You rang?”



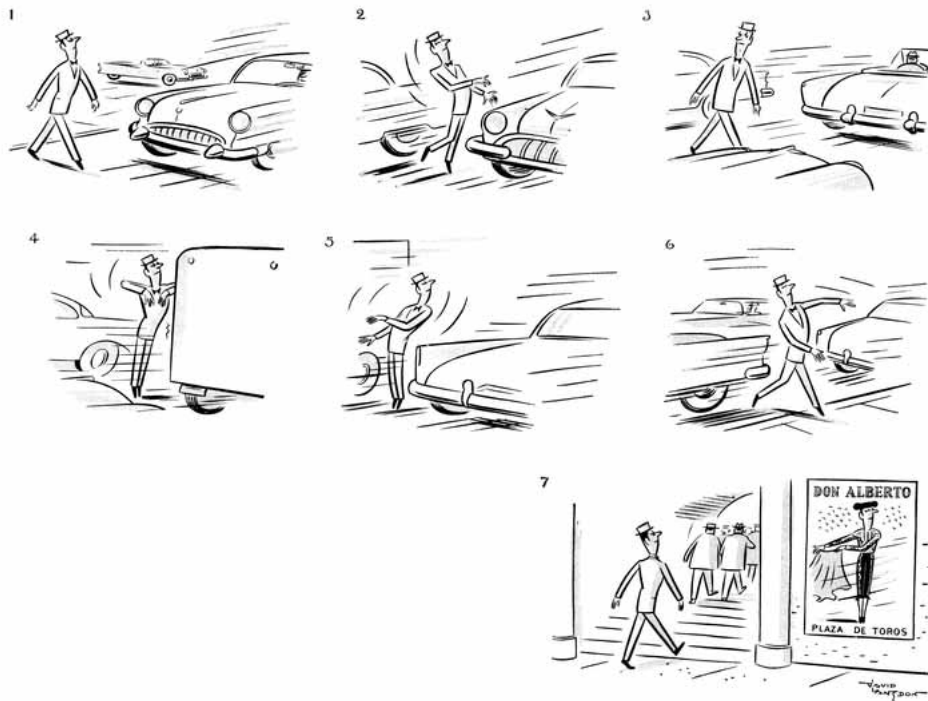
"You were early!"



“... that’s Miss Illinois. Isn’t she lovely! And here’s Miss Rhode Island. Listen to that applause! And now Miss Kentucky...”



“Damn it, Harkins—get out there and mingle!”





*“Holy smoke! It’s from the landlord.
They’re going to tear the building down!”*



"What'll it be, boys?"







“Bernard, if you won’t think of me, at least think of the children. Please don’t start another trilogy.”



"It seems that some idiot in Audience Rating misplaced a decimal point in your favor, Johnny. You can keep the Cadillac, but that ten-year option is out."



“If ‘Consumers’ Research’ knows so much, maybe they can tell you where to get the money.”



FB/Modell

"Oh, the plates were perfect enough, but it turned out the ten I used as a model was counterfeit."





"He's really everything a girl could ask for in a wealthy man."



"I bagged the bighorn and the cat in the Tetons with a Mauser seven-millimetre. The deer I got with my Buick convertible on the Merritt Parkway."



"I object!"



"We'll have nine Cokes and three root beers, two regular grape and one No-Cal."

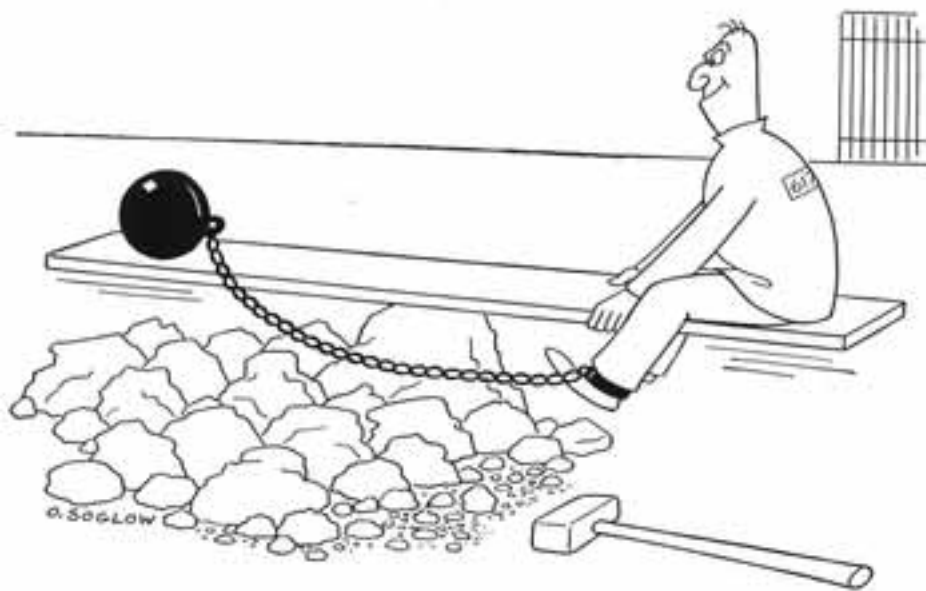




“Now, here’s the way it is. We’re the good guys and they’re the bad guys. We give you the ball. You run with it from here down to there. The bad guys will try to stop you. O.K. so far?”



"I guess we don't need a blueprint to figure that one out."





"You're barking up the wrong tree, Herbert."



“If the wind doesn’t change, we’ll have to invite them over.”



“Of course you don’t need a dual-control rear-seat radio speaker, but think how it sets you off from the people who couldn’t afford one if they did need it.”



Anatol Kovarsky (9/17/1955)

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"Well, there goes that lead he piled up on points."



"Just look what the Clarence M. Braxtons, of 217 Elmwood Road, Burbank, California, did with their decorating dollar."



"It isn't that I don't want to take you, but don't you see? We're here and Disneyland is way, way over here."





*“Oh, and speaking of Mother, just
send her the bills. She takes care of all those things.”*



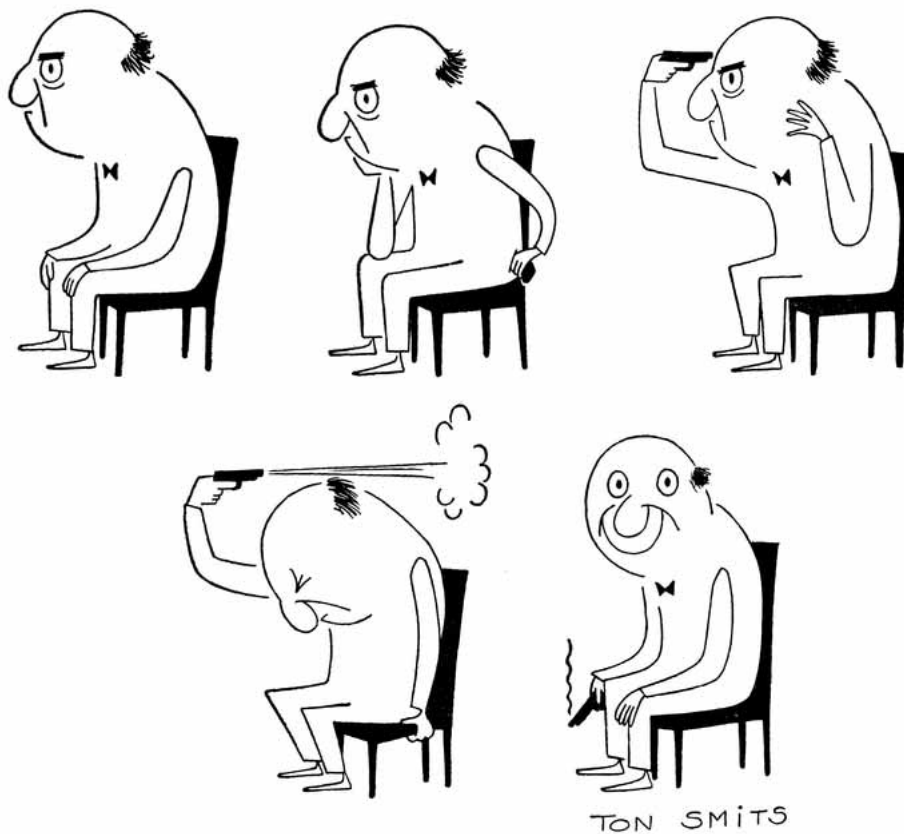
"I'm not going back with you, Haskins. I'd rather be a big frog in a little puddle than a little frog in a big puddle."



*“Good afternoon, Madam. I bring you
greetings from Henry Luce, Gardner Cowles, Ben Hibbs . . .”*



"Damn it, Harrison! There's a time for asking why, but this is hardly it."







“One million bucks! Makes you feel humble, doesn’t it?”



“The jam extends from the city clear to our production gate. Gentlemen, we’ve reached the saturation point!”



“What are you affectionately known as to your men?”







“Why, you must be the new people next door!”



“Well, what are you waiting for—three cheers!”



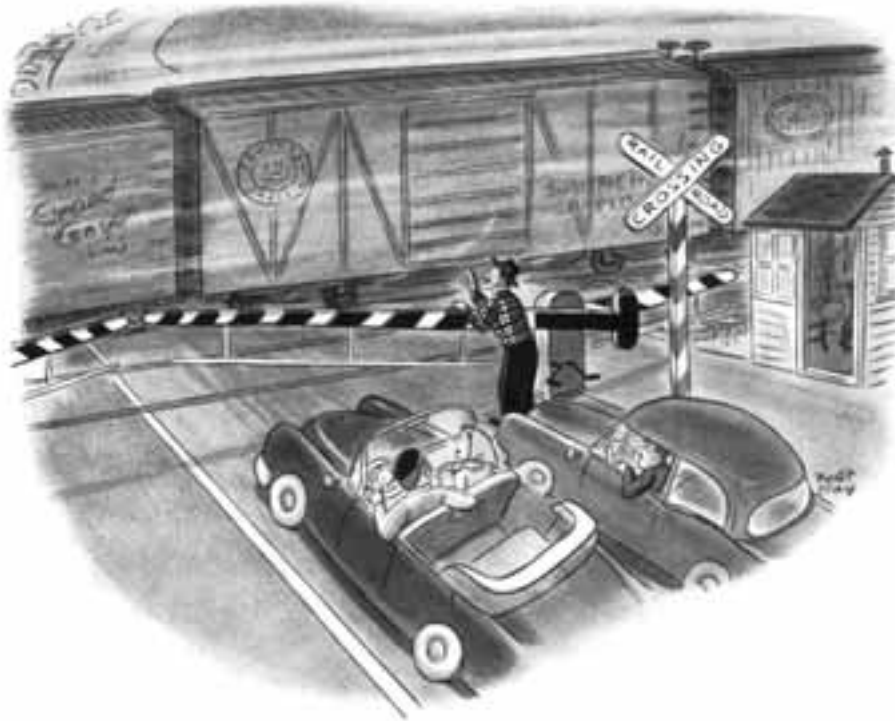
"Get your own lunch. You've retired; I've retired, too."





“Ever since he got back it’s been Iowa this and Iowa that, until it’s reached the point where I wish he’d stayed in Iowa.”





“... one hundred and fourteen, one hundred and fifteen, one hundred and sixteen—which establishes an all-time record for this crossing—one hundred and seventeen, one hundred and eighteen...”



"I'm sorry, sir, but we don't listen to customers' troubles. This is a package store."



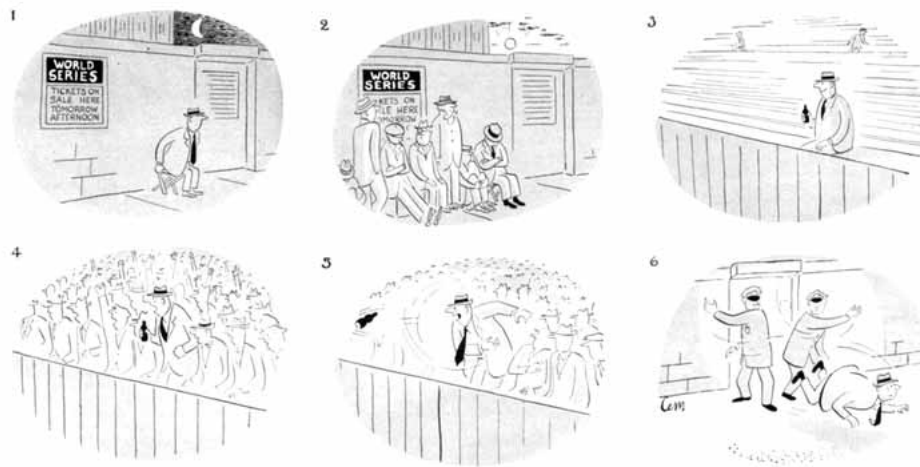




"This is outrageous!"



"It just goes to show. I think you have a very honest face, too."





*"I looked under the hood
once. I couldn't drive again for a month."*



*"One more question, sir. In case of trouble,
am I supposed to go down with the damn thing?"*





*“... and right here, as you come in the vestibule,
a plaque with your name on it.”*





*"If you've heard that Dr. McMath prescribes
a relaxing cocktail before dinner, go to Dr. McMath."*



"Look, Stupid, how should I know why he left?"



*"Just being a Comrade isn't enough, Natasha. We must
all try to be more comradely."*



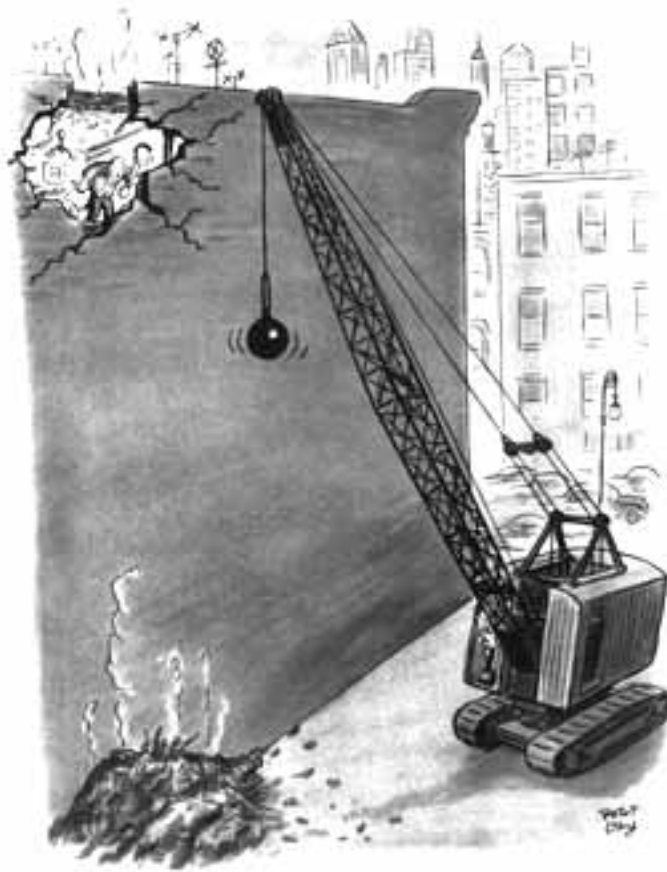
"I wish all I had to worry about was a receding icecap."







"You'll be back."



“No, it is not. This is 279 Wooster Avenue.”



“Open up in the name of the law, Scarlatti. We know you’re in there!”

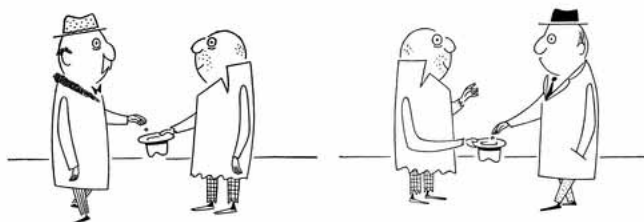




"I've never known it to fail when you're in a hurry."



"At last, Morton, you're showing some initiative. You can have the raise."





Alan Dunn (10/8/1955)

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"You must have faith in yourself, Ralph. I just know someday it will be Merrill Lynch, Pierce, Fenner, Beane & Carrington."

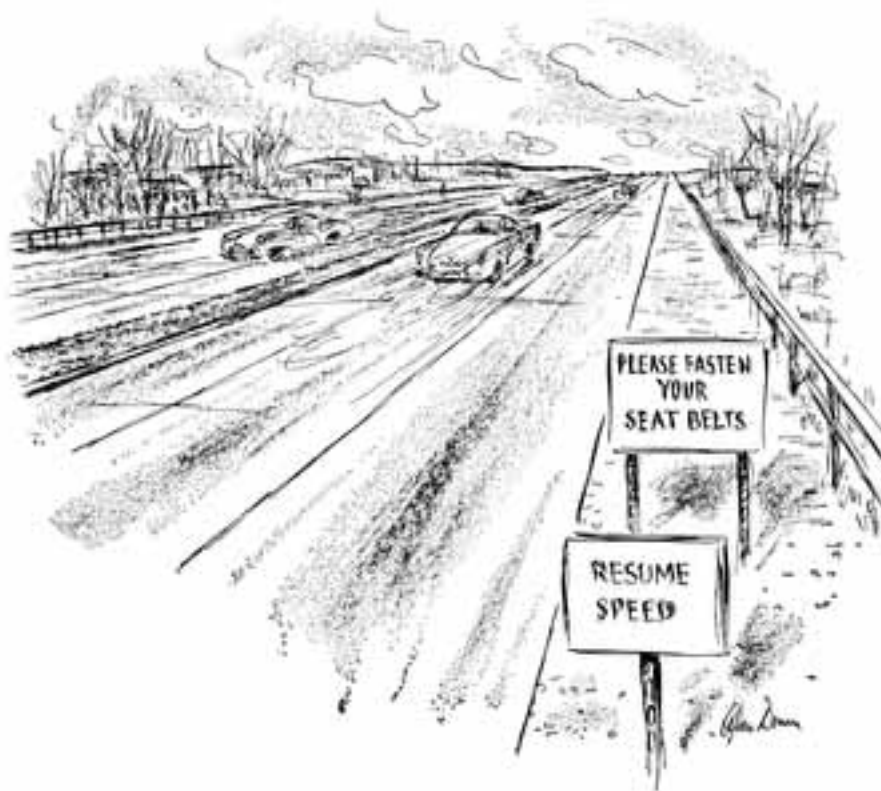




"I see them asking you about a novel called 'Pride and Prejudice.' They want to know what town the story was laid in, the names of the five sisters, the year the book was first published, and the name of the publisher."



“Weems, here, has come up with a crackerjack of an idea for your new books, General. Why don’t you just order every single man in your command to buy a copy?”

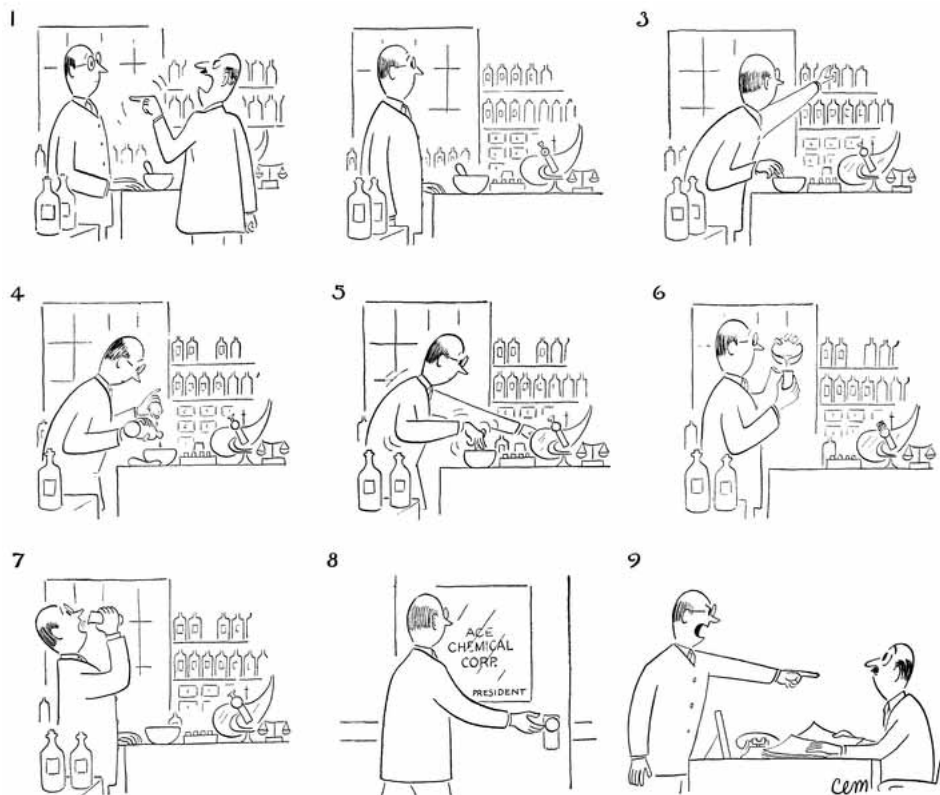




“Something seems to have been lost in translation.”



“And now we bring you ‘The Late Late Show.’”



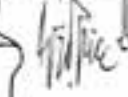


"You resent me, Mr. Boyd. It's normal. You're probably not even aware of it. But deep down inside of you, Mr. Boyd, you resent me."





*"Oh, San Quentin is all right for a short term, but
I wouldn't want to do life there."*



"Good news, Mr. Murdock! You



"I wonder what they did before we got here."



"Boy, you sure got the wrong address!"



"Your feet are killing you."





"I must tell you right off, Miss Hobbs, this is not a pastoral call."





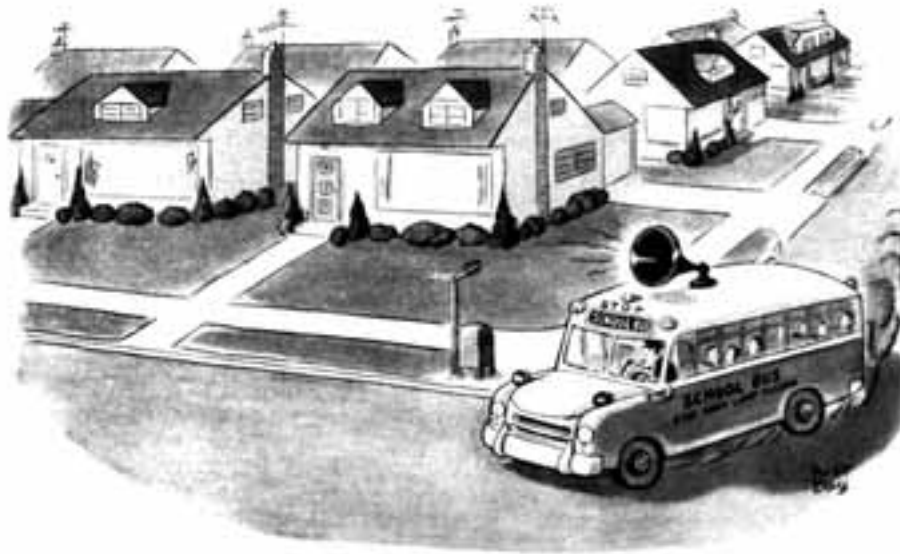
"Group Captain Peter Townsend is here."



"Would you give me an 'A,' please?"



"That's thirty-two lions. Would you care to try for sixty-four?"



*“Coming into Highland Drive, turning into Highland Drive.
Are you ready, Ellen Dugan? Are you ready, Tommy Knapp?”*



“Darling, yes or no. Have you a wire tap in my office?”







"Follow that car!"





*“There! Now you don’t have a blank canvas
staring you in the face anymore.”*



*“Before we junk the quantum theory, gentlemen, let’s make sure
that we haven’t blown a fuse somewhere.”*



*“Keep reminding him of that
dame he’s trying to forget. We need the business.”*



*“If you’re so damn smart, why aren’t you
managing a better fighter?”*



"Take your time about deciding. They're on fifteen-day trial."







"We let go of India, they pushed us out of Egypt, the whole Empire is being washed down the ruddy drain, and now this!"



"That poor dope is getting off to a bad start."



“Now, here’s the plan. We let word out that we’re in a state of political ferment. Russia smells an opportunity and makes overtures. The West gets worried. They make overtures. Russia asks to send cultural ambassadors, and we let them. The West asks for equal representation, and we invite them. Then, when we’ve got them all here, we eat them.”



"You have no idea how I worried about this date, Professor Harris. I thought you'd be way over my head."







"She says we're incompatible. I say she's crazy as hell."







"Finished typing my speech, Miss Perry?"



"Say, we are way to hell and gone, aren't we?"



*“There’s something I should have told you
long ago, Mona. I’m married.”*



“Before reading the will, I think I should point out to you that while Mr. Ferguson gave every appearance of having considerable means, he was, in fact, for most of his later years on a very liberal expense account.”



"You keep the chill out your way. I'll keep it out mine."





"Of course, I could be wrong."



"Go pick on someone your own size. I'm wearing elevator shoes."



"I can tell you what's wrong. It's the P.A.L. and the Y.M.C.A. and all those boys' clubs keeping them off the streets. That's what's wrong."



Robert J. Day (11/5/1955)

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"It says right here in black and white, 'Oak leaves are too acid for the compost pile and must be separated from the others.'"



"Mother, I've got wonderful news!"



“I understand you’re going into carpentry at home to take your mind off business. Would you mind telling me just what it is about this business that compels you to feel you must take your mind off it?”



"Your diagnoses are uncanny, Doctor. I wouldn't have quoted him within a thousand dollars of your price."



*"I wouldn't ask you men to do anything I
wouldn't do myself, and Id gouge, kick, and cheat to win this one."*



"This, friends, is my last broadcast for Strobalene. I've just received notice that my contract has been canceled. I'd like to say in closing that this is typical of the Strobalene approach—hasty, arbitrary, completely without concern for others. And heaven knows what harm their cheap lubricant does to your car."





“Leave her for the ‘Daily News,’ Murphy. Your job is over here.”



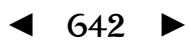
"The U.N. doesn't understand me."



"In addition to safety seat belts, smash-proof door locks, and sponge dash, this model comes with a complete set of crash helmets."



“You’re not kidding anybody, Conway. I know damn well, and you know damn well, I had my wallet when I came in here.”



Mischa Richter (11/5/1955)

◀ 642 ▶





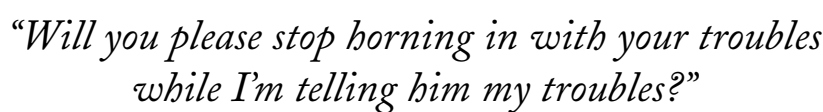


*“Let me get this straight. You want me to confess I was in error
when I confessed I was in error before.”*





"I'd like a bread that isn't sung about."



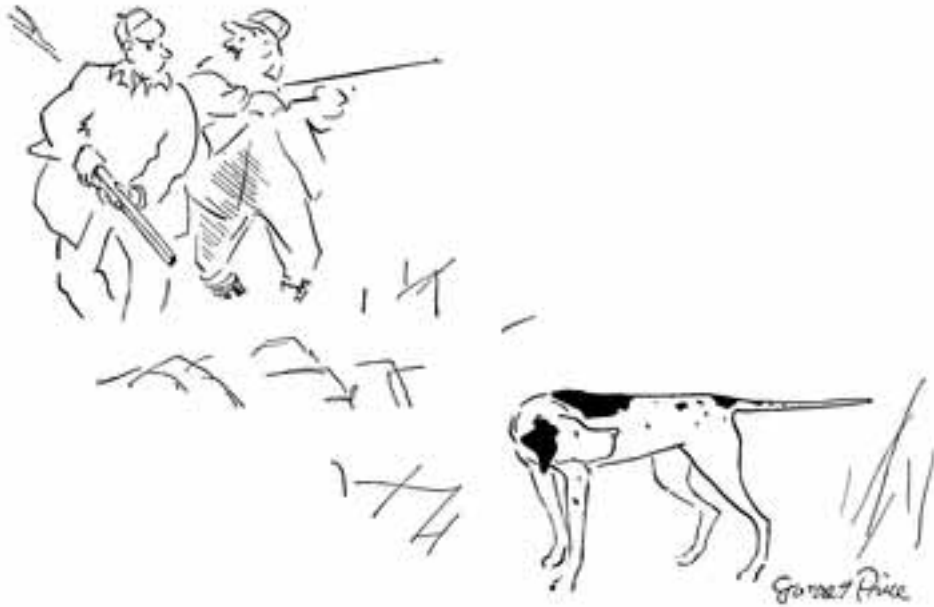
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“Turn that damn thing down. The neighbors will think it’s us.”

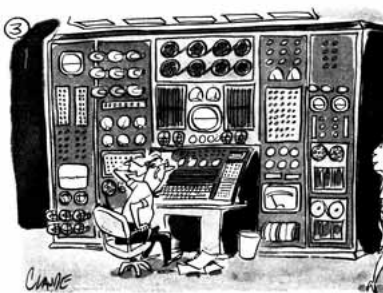
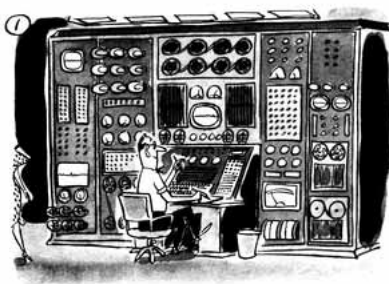




"I've always allowed him to do it his own way."



“And when we finally do get our hands on some treasure, what happens? We bury it.”





"Just a moment, Madam."



“What has being the mother of three grown children got to do with it?”



Robert J. Day (11/12/1955)





"For God's sake, Martha!"



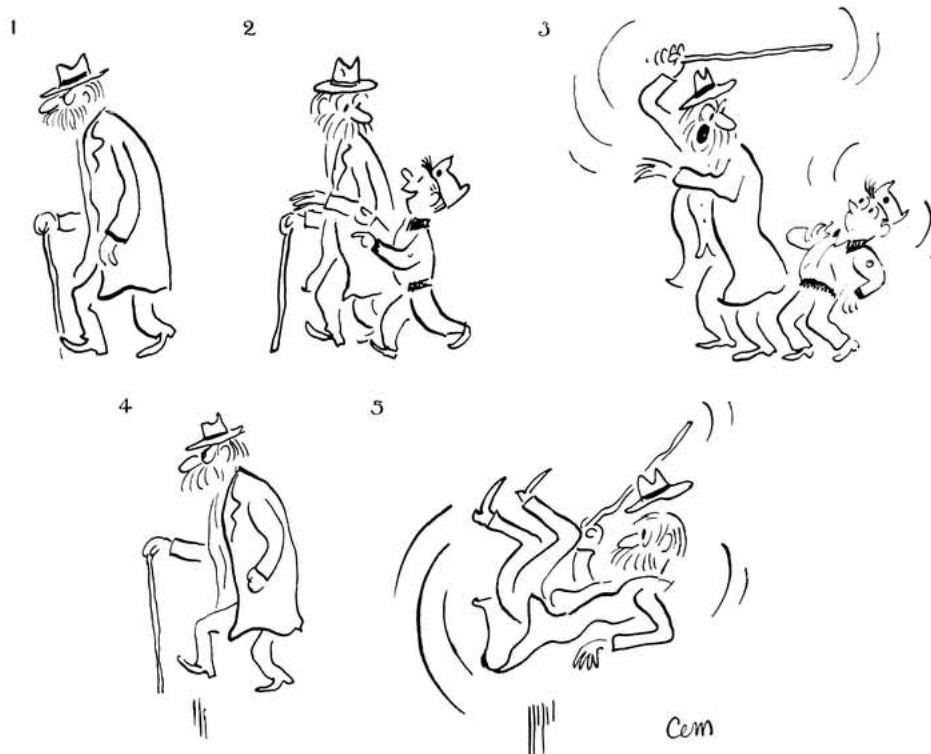
*"How long ago was it you
first noticed the boutonnière and cummerbund?"*







“Try to discourage his interest in sports, Mrs. Matthews, and get him out in the fresh air.”





“Mr. Comstock! That’s not included in your Blue Cross!”



"Why don't you go over to Third Avenue?"



*“Some burglar you are! Can’t you
come in just one night without waking me up?”*





"Let's stop. If they can all afford it, so can we."



"I'm not a camera!"





*"And we can use the
hundred dollars to buy something nice for you."*



"What's the catch?"



“Don’t just sit there doing nothing! Ask each other questions.”



"It all depends. Does he prefer quality or quantity?"







*“We could stand here all day arguing. Let’s
say heads, you build an overpass; tails, we build an overpass.”*



"No, thanks. I'm still waiting for my 1954 wishbone to come true."



"Help!"



"I only stole from the rich."





“Now let’s run through it again. These are for your tired feeling, these are for sleeping, these are for your appetite, these are for your nerves . . .”



“What’s so terrible about it? I wouldn’t object to a little dubbed-in laughter around here occasionally.”



"They had to wind it by hand! Boy, they sure must have been crazy about music!"



*"How's chances of wangling me an employee's
discount on an electric train?"*







"You'd be sunk unless they had a category like 'Bar-and-Grills.' "



“Now, in amplification and clarification of the international situation confronting the United States in July, 1945, I refer to the following passage—page 340—which starts, ‘Dear Mama and Mary.’”



“What better way to say Merry Christmas?”



*“And of course the chances are you’ll land someone
to take care of the installments for you.”*



"Now Sections Nine and Fourteen with turquoise blue."



"Glad to know you, Al. Any friend of Ed's is a friend of mine."





“Avoid sweets—halvah, Coca-Cola, baklava, things like that.”

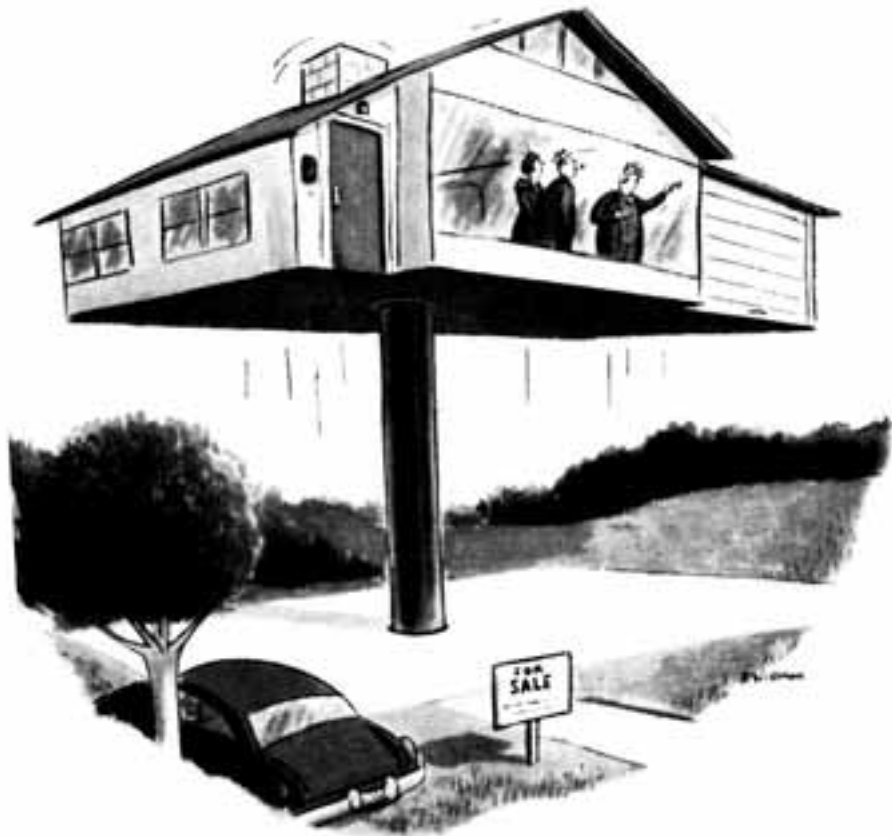


"It's all just a question of who you know."



"He touched it! I saw him touch it!"

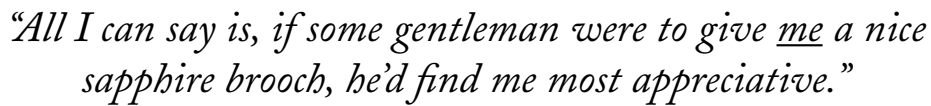




"At the first sign of a flood, you just push this little button."



*"We might as well shove off. He probably bungled the break
the way he bungled that last bank job."*



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*“Don’t you want to be able to even say hello to your
old lady when the fight’s over?”*



*“Excuse me for laughing, dear, but for a minute
you looked like someone else.”*



*“This one isn’t in memory
of anyone. It was made possible by Bingo.”*



"Take it away and what've you got?"



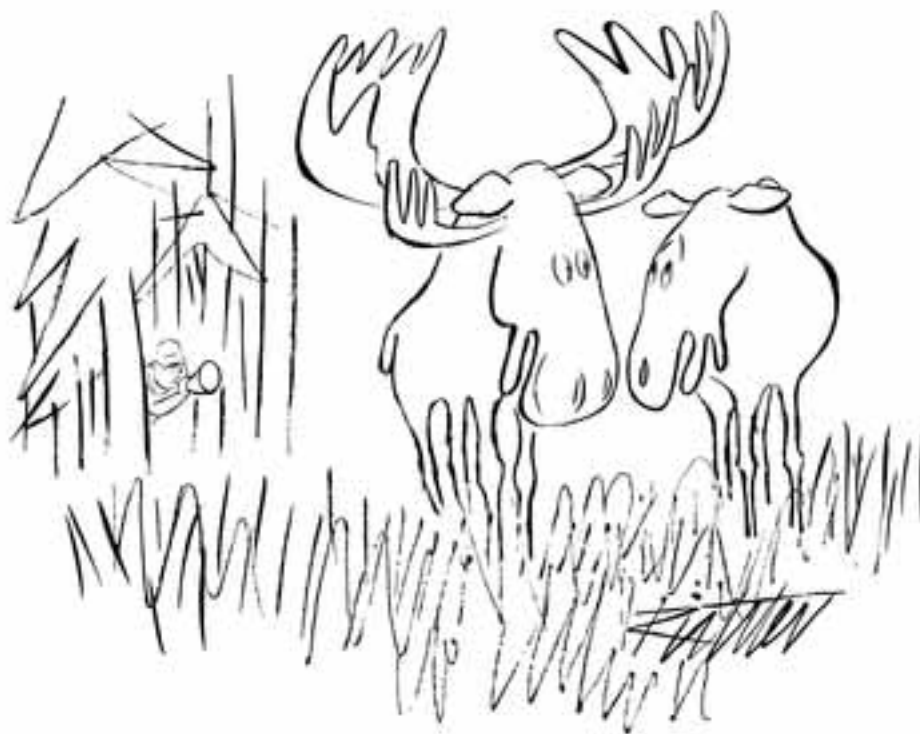
*“Just when did you first
become aware that you were enjoying ‘Ding Dong School’?”*



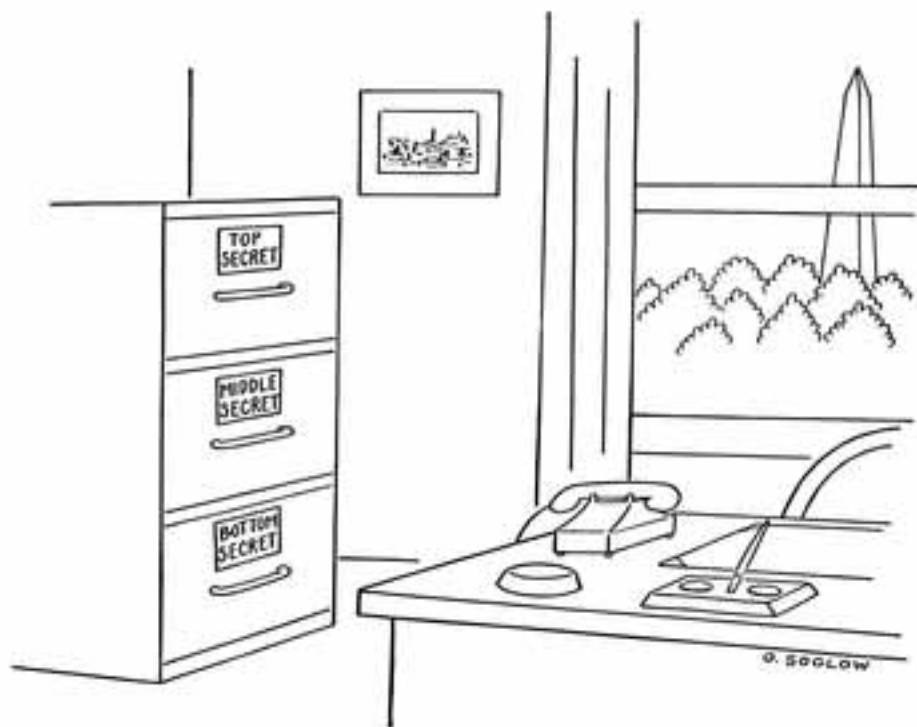
"It's been a terrific year all around, hasn't it?"





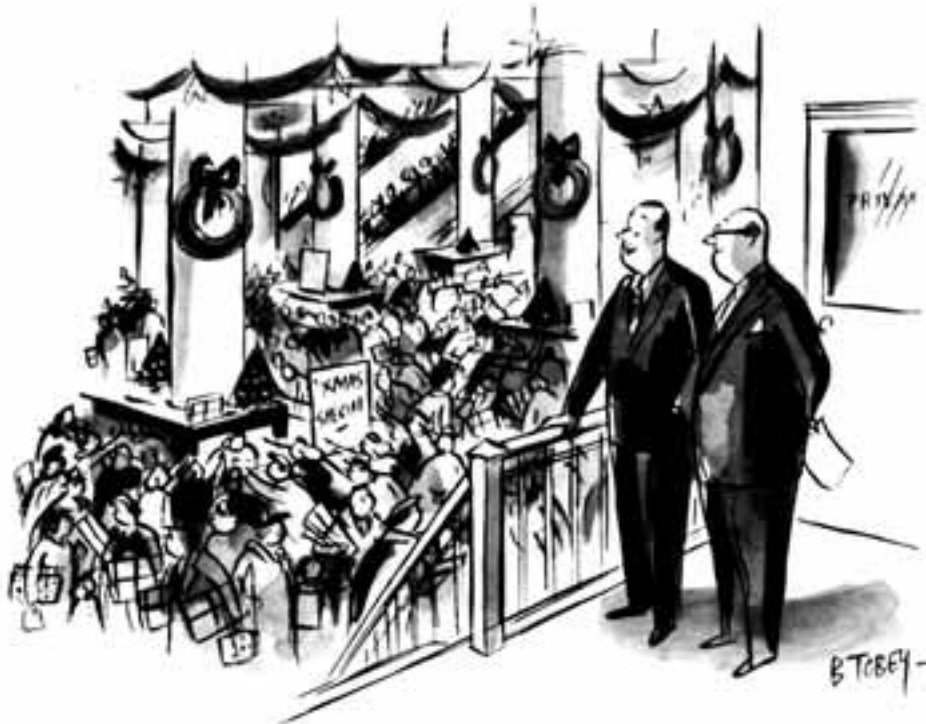


"You never say that to me any more."





"That's what I call killing two birds with one stone."



"It's a heart-warming sight. Each of them trying to find some little thing to bring joy to a loved one."

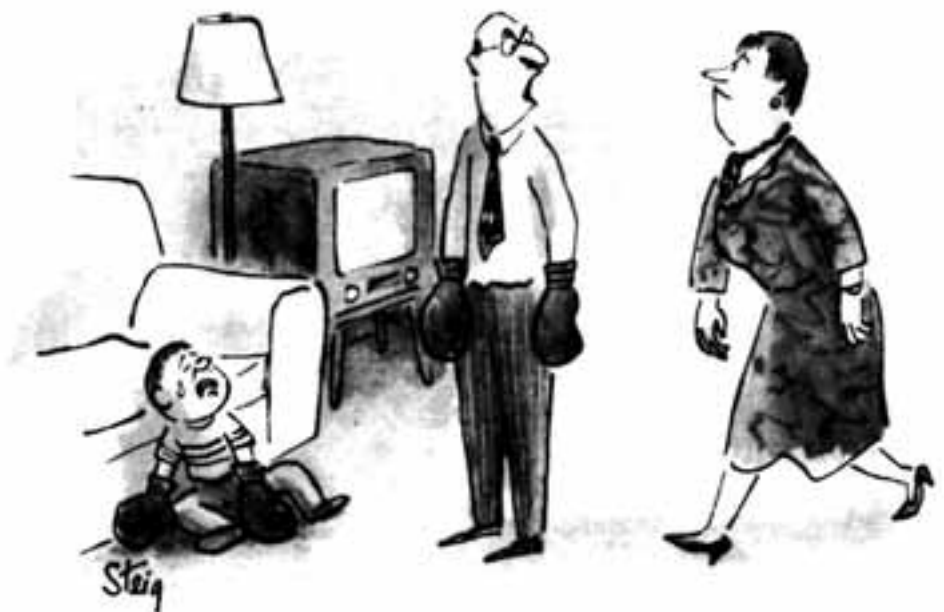


“Will you please stop retracting your ball-point pen?”





“How about putting it to them this way? If I had taken the fifty thousand, wouldn’t I hire better legal brains than you?”



"I hardly touched him!"



"You know where you can go!"







*“Lucky old Harrison! His route
has a large sprinkling of misanthropic bachelors.”*



*“Ask him how long we’ll be stuck
here. This damn thing’s timed to go off at exactly 5:30.”*





*“Well, it wasn’t me who couldn’t stand
Stuyvesant Town one more minute.”*





"I'm a standee and I'm shouting, 'Louder!'"



“Maman! Il ne parle pas français!”



"... and then it pops out like this every once in a while, and I can't lift a thing until I get to my chiropractor and have him snap it back in place."



“When I think of all the crowned heads I could have married!”



"I told them distinctly 'No starch.'"



*“Well, then, perhaps he has
trouble with sharks attacking his game fish?”*





*“Just to make things even-Stephen, we ought to
invite Eisenhower and Leonard Hall.”*



"Boy, did Santa goof!"



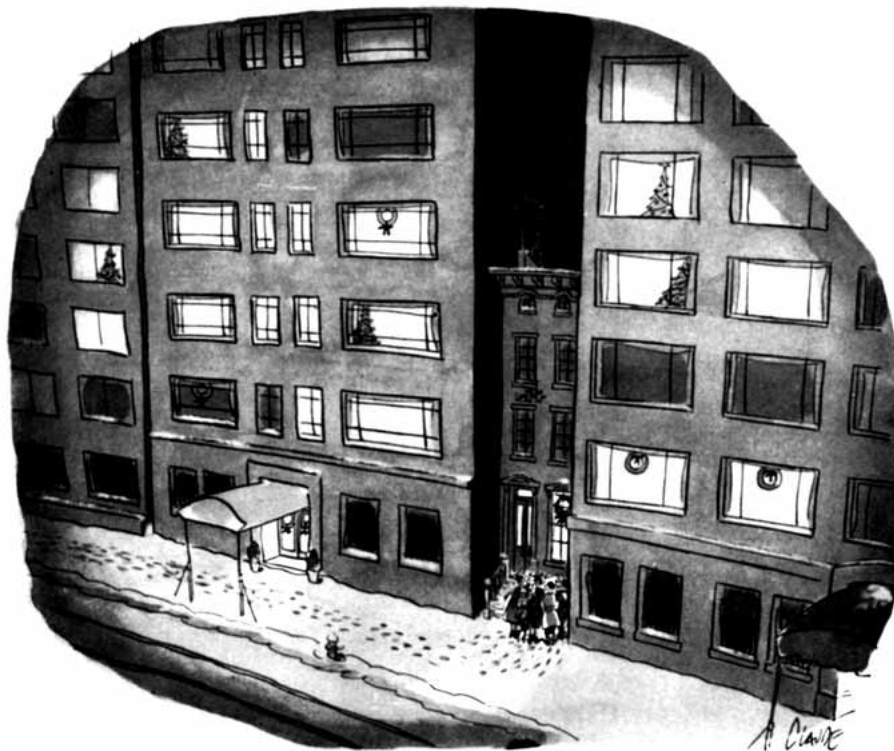
"I'm sorry, but we have no openings for announcers. But wait a minute—if you grew a mustache and put on a pair of tortoise-shell glasses, I think we could fit you in as a news analyst."



"It seems to me that while they're here it isn't asking too much of them to do as we do."



“Another fuse! You’ll have to make a choice—the blanket and the radio, the radio and the clock, or the clock and the blanket.”





*"I don't undersand
you and I've never
understood you!"*





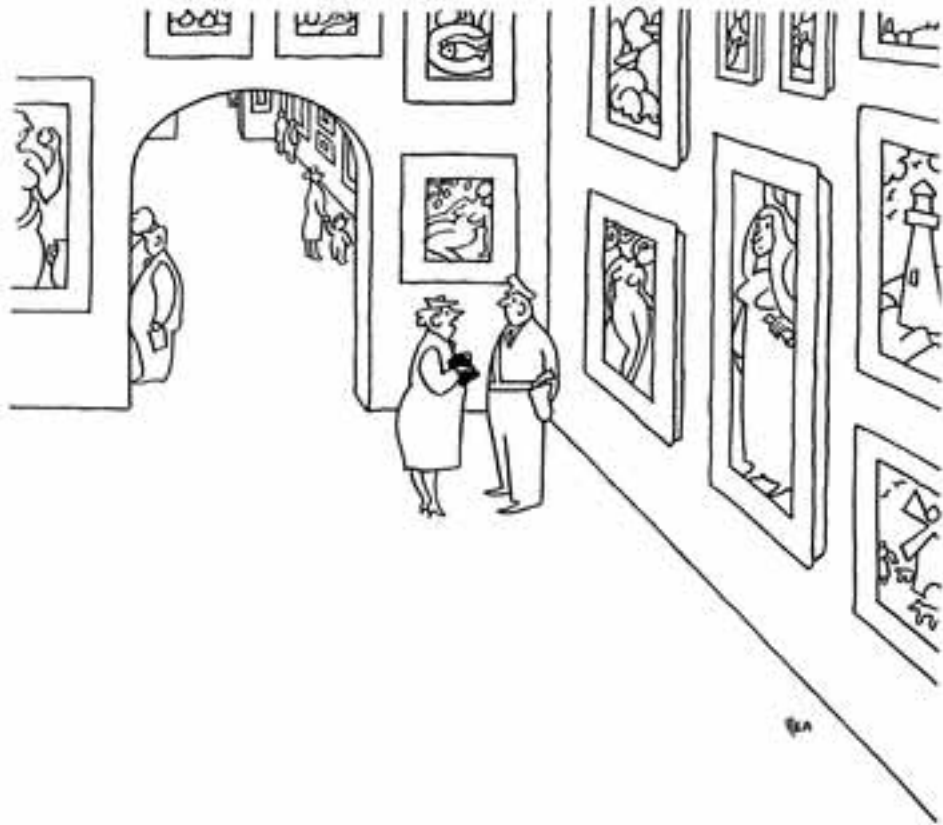
*"Chester, what's this I hear about your leaving us
for a Lincoln Continental?"*



“See? Mrs. Bentley isn’t falling.”







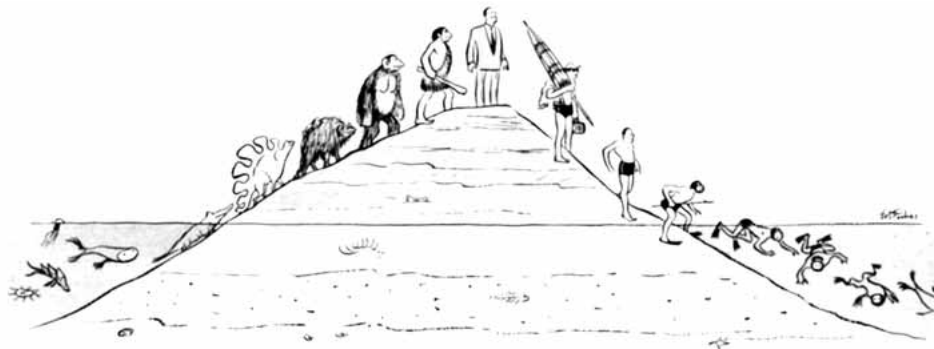
"I seem to be all mixed up. Have you seen me in this room before?"



“Now, if anybody spots you up on the roof, just give them a jolly ‘Ho! Ho! Ho!’ and whistle a few bars of ‘Jingle Bells.’”



"Season's greetings!"





"Don't you remember? You fired them all at the Christmas party."



“Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag and smile, smile, smile.”





"I wish this bench was in front of something I understood."



“How about me? How do I get back to New York?”





*"Buy the large economy size! Welcome in 1956 and 1957 for
the price of welcoming in 1956 alone!"*



Now you tell us you don't like the pattern!"



"I should have warned her against sending him her compliments."





“Either cheer up or take off the hat.”



"No stethoscope in the Junior Doctor Kit. I feel like a fool!"